The Post

Sunday Special

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714

BRITISH ADVANCE ON 5 MILES FRONT

STIFFER FIGHTING ON THE ANCRE.

BRITISH MEET STUBBORN RESISTANCE IN NEW ADVANCE.

USSIANS ROUT TURKS AND CAPTURE IMPORTANT PERSIAN TOWN.

tish troops have made a further advance of a quarter of a mile on a five-miles front east of Gommecourt, in spite of a stubborn resistance.

he enemy rushed two of our posts west of Roye, and a few of our men are missing. This is the first mention of Roye in a British communique. Roye is a town twelve miles south of Chaulnes.

n Admiralty report states that three river gunboats passed the Turkish Army whilst it was in retreat west of Shumran, on the Tigris, and inflicted heavy losses on the Turks. The gunboats captured or destroyed four Turkish steamers and a number of barges full of ammunition.

he Russians have renewed the campaign to clear the Turkish troops from Persia, and Petrograd reports that the Russians have captured Hamadan, and are pursuing the retreating enemy.

BRITISH FORCE ENEMY BACK FROM GOMMECOURT.

TWO OF OUR POSTS RUSHED AT ROYE.

London, Saturday Night.

The following report was received from British General Headquarters, dated 9.25 p.m. Saturday:—

During the day our troops have made further progress north of Puisieux-au-Mont and east of Gommecourt, and our line has been advanced an average distance of a quarter of a mile on a front of nearly five miles. The enemy offered a stubborn resistance.

A local German counter-attack made against our advanced positions north-east of Gueudecourt last night was stopped by our artillery barrage and rifle fire.

An enemy bombing attack forced our troops to evacuate a trench east of Sailly Saillisel this morning. An immediate counter-attack was organised, which regained the whole of the ground lost.

The enemy rushed two of our posts last night north-west of Roye. A few men are missing.

Another strong patrol which attempted to approach our lines east of Givenchy this morning was stopped by our rifle fire.

Successful trench reconnaissance were carried out by our aeroplanes to-day. One of our machines is missing.

GUNBOATS ON THE TIGRIS

PURSUE RETREATING TURKS.

HEAVY LOSSES INFLICTED.

London, Saturday Night.

The Secretary of the Admiralty makes the following announcement:—

Information has just been received from the Senior Naval Officer in Mesopotamia reporting that H.M river gunboats Tarantula, Mantis, and Moth came into contact with and passed the Turkish Army whilst it was in retreat to the westward of Shumran on the afternoon of February 26, and inflicted heavy losses on it.

These gunboats captured or destroyed four Turkish steamers, a number of barges full of ammunition, and recaptured H.M.S. Firefly, which ship had been abandoned to the enemy on December 1, 1915.

ANCRE RETIRAL DEPRESSES AUSTRIA.

Geneva, Saturday.

Private messages from Vienna state that the German retreat on the Ancre is creating deplorable impression throughout Austria. With a view to reassuring public opinion the Austrian correspondents at German Headquarters talk vaguely of the imminence of a German surprise coup.—Exchange.

ALLIES' SUPPORT TO ROUMANIA.

Premier's Confidence in Victory.

Jassy, Received Saturday.

The Senators and Deputies convoked by the Roumanian Government held a sitting. They discussed economic and agricultural questions and the revictualling of Moldavia.

M. Cutza demanded the summoning of Parliament in accordance with the constitution.

M. Bratiano, the Premier, asked for the confidence of Parliament, and stated that the military situation had considerably improved and that all possible economic and revictualling measures had been taken.

Referring to his recent visit to Russia, M. Bratiano stated that he had met with a sympathetic welcome. The Czar in person had addressed a large military gathering on the realisation of the national claims of Roumania. Formal assurances had been given him regarding the support of the Allies by General De Castelnau, Lord Milner, and other delegates to the Allied Conference in Petrograd.

In conclusion M. Bratiano affirmed his profound conviction of final victory and the prosperous future of Roumania.

The speech was greeted with unanimous applause.

FRENCH TAKE PRISONERS IN TRENCH RAIDS.

Paris, Saturday.

To-day's official communique says:—

During the night our reconnaissances made several successful raids in German trenches near Moulin, Sous Touvent, east of Hill 304, and in the Forest of Apremont.

They brought back prisoners and material.

HAMADAN CAPTURED.

RUSSIAN VICTORY IN PERSIA.

Petrograd, Saturday.

A telegram from Teheran says the Russians have captured Hamadan, and are pursuing the retreating enemy.

Hamadan is an important town in Persia, and has been the scene of much fighting. Captured by the Russians, it was retaken by the Turks when they concentrated large forces against the Czar's troops in that area, and the Russians were obliged to fall back.

The news that Hamadan has again passed into the hands of the Russian troops is an indication that a strong advance has been made.

The British campaign on the Tigris will probably be found to be a calculating cause to this Russian success.

HINDENBURG AND HOLLWEG.

Chancellor's Removal Hinted At.

Amsterdam, Saturday.

Judging from a report published in the Cologne Gazette some amazing revelations were made during yesterday's debate in the German Reichstag by Herr Haussmann, member of the Progressive Party, regarding the latest intrigue against the Imperial Chancellor.

He declared that in a report of a meeting at the Adeon Hotel it was stated that Field-Marshal von Hindenburg, owing to his absolute indispensability, was absolutely irremovable; that the Imperial favour or disfavour could not touch him; and he alone, in combination with General von Ludendorff, was the guardian of the honour and existence of Germany and Prussia, as well as that of the Hohenzollern dynasty.

Another passage ran—What Hindenburg wants is done, and if it comes to an antagonism between Hindenburg and Bethmann Hollweg, then Bethmann Hollweg's removal would be certain. The future of our people and the princely dynasty requires that this antagonism should be brought about.

ITALIAN INFANTRY RAIDS.

Bombs Dropped On Austrian Lines.

Rome, Saturday.

The following Italian official communique issued to-night says:—

Intermittent artillery actions took place all along the front. Our batteries destroyed advanced enemy posts on the Marmolada Upper Avisio, causing fires to break out at various places.

Detachments of our infantry successfully raided the enemy's trenches in the vicinity of Scurelle Maso Torren Brenta between Mount Sief and Settsass and Raze Torrent Upper Cordevole, and east of Vertoiba, Gorizia area, defensive works were destroyed and ammunition and other war material captured.

Hostile patrols made similar attempts against our lines on the Dosso Casina, east of Lake Garda, on the Mrali Mount Nero, and west of Lucati Carso, but were repulsed.

Some of our aeroplanes dropped bombs on the enemy's rear lines on the Carso.

VIOLENT FIGHTING NEAR MONASTIR.

Paris, Saturday.

The following French official communique of the Eastern Army was issued to-day:—

There was artillery activity all along the front, especially in the loop of the Cerna. Patrol actions took place at Nayadag and at Monastir, and violent actions at Hill 1050, held by the Italian troops.

The enemy trenches were destroyed, and some prisoners were brought back. Enemy counter-attacks were repulsed with difficulty with serious losses.

Abundant snowfalls have taken place from the Vardar to Prespalake.

Since February 22 the aviation service has been particularly active.

92 NEW SHIPS FOR U.S.A. NAVY.

Now that America clearly sees itself in a situation which, as Senator Lodge says, may lead to war at the shortest notice, the Senate has unanimously voted £100,000,000 for the immediate strengthening of the Navy.

It is the biggest vote in the history of American Government, and it provides for the construction of 92 vessels, large and small.

UNITED STATES AND THE GERMAN PLOT.

ZIMMERMAN'S ADMISSIONS CAUSE PROFOUND IMPRESSION.

WAR TO BE DECLARED IF AMERICAN SHIP IS SUNK.

The American situation has undergone dramatic changes to-day. Herr Zimmerman's unblushing admission of the plot to involve Mexico in a war with the United States caused a profound impression in the Senate at Washington.

Herr Zimmerman claimed it was Germany's duty to take precautions against the United States. He makes the complaint that the plot could only have been discovered by American treachery.

It is reported to-night from Washington that the President will take no action for war against Germany before he summons an extra session of Congress. President Wilson is to speak in Congress on Monday, when he will deal with the foreign situation.

War between Germany and America seems inevitable. The Kaiser has had an interview with Zimmermann, at which, it is reported, the Mexican question was considered.

PRES. WILSON'S ATTITUDE.

Washington, Saturday.

Representatives of President Wilson have informed leaders of the Senate that the President will take no action for war against Germany before he summons an extra session of Congress.

"AMERICAN BLOOD MONEY."

Germans Refuse Relief Fund.

Amsterdam, Saturday Night.

The Rheinisch Westfaelische Zeitung reports that the committee to which Mr Gerard handed 500,000 marks which had been collected in the United States for the widows and orphans of German soldiers met in Berlin on March 1, under the presidency of Baron Von Stumm.

The committee decided not to distribute this money, but to instruct the bank where it is deposited to hold it at Mr Gerard's disposal.

The Rheinisch Westfaelische Zeitung welcomes this decision regarding what it describes as American blood money.

ZIMMERMAN'S CURIOUS CONFESSION.

DEFENSIVE MEASURES IF ATTACKED BY STATES.

London, Saturday Night.

News from Berlin sent through wireless stations of the German Government Trans-Ocean Press:—

The State Secretary of the Foreign Office, Herr Zimmerman, was asked by a member of the staff of the Trans-Ocean service about the British report that a German plot had been revealed to get Mexico to declare war against the United States and secure Japan's aid against the United States.

The State Secretary answered—"You understand that it is impossible for me to discuss the facts of this revealed plot just at this moment and under the present circumstances. I therefore may be allowed to limit my answer to what is said in the British reports, which most certainly are not inspired by sympathy with Germany.

The British report expressly states that Germany expected and wished to remain with the United States on terms of friendship, but in case the United States declared war against Germany we prepared measures of defence. I fail to see how much a plot is inspired by unfriendliness on our part. It would mean nothing but that we would use means universally admitted in war in the case that the United States declared war.

An Alleged U.S. Plot.

The most important part of the alleged plot is its conditional form. The whole plot falls flat in case the United States don't declare war against us. And if we really, as this report alleges, considered the possibility of an hostile act of the United States against us, then we really had reasons to do so.

The Argentine paper Prensa a short while ago really revealed a plot when telling that the United States last year sugested to the other American Republics common action against Germany and her allies. This plot apparently was not conditional in the least.

The news as published in the Prensa well agrees with the interpretation given, for instance, by the American newspaper man, Edward Price Bell in London, who said that the United States was only waiting for the proper moment in order openly to assist the Entente.

The same American stated that Americans from the beginning of the war really participated in it by putting the immense resources of the United States at the Entente's disposal, and that Americans had not declared war only because they felt sure that their assistance by friendly neutrality would during that time be much more efficient for the Entente than direct participation in the war.

Defensive Measures.

Whether this American newspaper man reported the facts exactly, we are at a loss to judge in a satisfactory fashion, since we are more or less completely cut off from real communication with the United States. But there were other facts which seemed to confirm this and similar assurances. Everybody knows these facts, and I need not repeat them.

The Entente propaganda services have sufficiently heralded all these pro-Entente demonstrations in the United States, and if you take these demonstrations together with the actual attitude of the United States, then it is obvious that consideration on our part was not frivolous as to what defensive measures we should take if we were attacked by the United States.—Admiralty per Wireless Press.

THE ZIMMERMAN ADMISSIONS

Cause Profound Impression in Senate.

Washington, Saturday.

Herr Zimmerman's admissions when read to the Senate created the profoundest impression.

Mr Brandegee, opening the debate on the Power Bill, urged non-partisan support, saying that war should result immediately if Germany sank an armed American merchantman. Shall we, he continued, sit supine and allow the edict of a foreign potentate to destroy American commerce? Must we wait until slaughter actually comes?

It is officially stated that there will be no extra session unless Congress fails to pass the Power Bill.

ZIMMERMANN VISITS THE KAISER

To Discuss Mexican Question.

Amsterdam, Saturday Night.

A telegram from Berlin states that Herr Zimmermann had a long audience of the Kaiser yesterday. It is generally supposed that the audience had reference to the Mexican question.

The audience was followed by a conference of the Chancellor with Zimmermann and several Foreign Office officials at the Chancellor's residence.

GUNS FOR ALL SHIPS.

SEAMEN'S UNION'S DEMAND.

5000 MEN READY TO LEARN GUNNERY.

London, Saturday Night.

In a leading article demanding that the Government should provide guns for all our merchant ships, The Seaman, the official organ of the National Sailors' and Firemen's Union, states:—

It may be said that the Royal Navy cannot afford to transfer to merchant ships five or six thousand gunners from their branch of the service. Such a transfer would not be in the least necessary.

There are many men in the merchant service with a fairly good idea as to how to handle big guns, and there are thousands who would be only too anxious to take instruction from their more experienced brothers.

Mr Havelock Wilson assures us that he can raise a body of seamen 4000 or 5000 strong to do all the fighting that is necessary.

ITALIAN SHIPPING DEFIES U BOATS.

Rome, Saturday.

Every day reveals facts which frustrate the German hopes. The movement of ships in the great Italian ports is absolutely normal. Three steamers have arrived from Salonika, and the postal service with that town continues regularly.

Five trans-ocean vessels have arrived from New York, one of which flew the American flag.

Nine vessels loaded with grain also arrived, and navigation has not been suspended even for a single day.

SHELLING OF SPANISH STEAMER.

Captain Exposes "A Terrible Lie."

Madrid (Received Saturday).

The Germans recently caused it to be announced that a Spanish vessel named Cabo Cullera had been shelled by the British before Gibraltar.

The El Dia, a newspaper of Almeria, asked the captain of the Cabo Cullera for the facts.

The officer in question replied—"It is a terrible lie to state that the Cabo Cullera was fired on by the British. It is merely a manœuvre and a Germanophil trap resorted to in order to exculpate themselves, and to turn the attention of the Spanish people from the atrocities committed by German submarines off the coast of Spain.

"On my last voyage I passed Gibraltar during the night, and passed beyond the line indicated as being free from danger to navigation. I was advised of this by a blank gunshot fired from Gibraltar. That was the only shot fired, and it was merely done to warn me of danger. On the other hand, nobody has mentioned that on my previous voyage I was shelled before Carthagena in territorial waters by a German submarine because I had not stopped in reply to a summons to do so, since I regarded myself as being in the waters of my country. Why was this fact not published, although I myself revealed the circumstances?"

TUG FIGHTS A U BOAT.

Rome, Saturday.

Some days ago a small tug fought a splendid engagement with a submarine, and approached so close to the enemy that a man on the tug's deck was shot with a rifle by an officer in the submarine, which afterwards immediately submerged.

Another submarine bombarded the observatory at Cagliari (Sardinia) without, however, hitting it. When attacked by a passing passenger steamer the submarine fled.

GERMANS CLAIM SUCCESS IN EAST.

The German official states:—

Eastern Theatre.

Front of General Field-Marshal Prince Leopold of Bavaria.—Between Alluxt and the Narocz Lake, and on the Stokhod, the artillery fire was livelier than on the preceding days.

Near Voroczyn, west of Luck, our storming detachments penetrated about 1500 metres into the Russian positions over a front of about two kilometres and a half, and returned, after destroying the dugouts with 122 prisoners and four machine guns.

During the advance east of the Nar Juvka the number of prisoners increased to three officers and 276 rank and file, while the booty increased to seven machine guns.

Front of Colonel-General the Archduke Josef and Group of Field-Marshal von Mackensen.—During continuous snowfall the fighting activity has been limited.

Macedonian Front.

No important events.

PANIC FOLLOWS GAS ATTACK IN GERMAN LINES.

Petrograd, Saturday.

A gas attack was delivered by us in the region north of Lake Navotock, which provoked panic in the enemy's trenches.

The Germans, about a battalion strong, after artillery preparation lasting an hour, attacked our trenches in the region of Slavontin, ten miles south-west of Bishezany, and succeeded in entering our first line trenches, but were driven out as the result of a counter-attack by our reserves.—(Russian official—Admiralty, per Wireless Press.)

NEW ZEPP'S FATE.

ENEMY AEROPLANE FOUND ON SHORE.

Amsterdam, Friday (Received Sat.).

According to Belgian correspondents, a new Zeppelin, while making speed trials at Ghent Aerodrome, caught fire and exploded, being completely destroyed.

The crew were burned to death.

The event occurred on Monday evening.

Two Belgians, who were reported as having witnessed the fire, were arrested and taken to Germany.

ENEMY AEROPLANE FOUND ON ITALIAN COAST.

Rome, Received Saturday.

Near Senigallia, on the east coast of Italy, a hostile hydroplane, made in Berlin, has been found riddled with bullets. Apparently the aviators were drowned. Another message says the machine, on which is painted A15, Berlin, is believed to have been shot down by the anti-aircraft guns of some Italian battleship.

BERLIN FANTASTIC VERSION OF BROADSTAIRS RAID.

Amsterdam, Saturday.

A Berlin official telegram states that German seaplanes on Thursday, in the forenoon, dropped twenty-one bombs on steamers lying in the Downs and the port of Ramsgate with visible effect. All the machines returned safely.

[This presumably refers to the raid on Broadstairs, which was reported in the British official communique issued 1.15 p.m. on 1st March, when it was stated that one enemy aeroplane had dropped bombs on Broadstairs. No steamers were in any way damaged or even touched.]

TWO RUSSIAN AIRMEN KILLED.

Petrograd, Saturday.

Reciprocal firing taking place.

After an aerial combat with an enemy machine in the region of Dvinsk one of our aeroplanes fell enveloped in flames east of the village of Rogovnigkki.

The pilot, Lieut. Galkin, and the observer, Second-Captain Baron Drasenfels, were killed.

One of our aviators, Non-Commissioned Officer Gechnevsky, engaged in a combat with two enemy machines, one in the region of Smoyon and the other in the region of Borugy, west of Smoyon.—(Russian official—Admiralty, per Wireless Press).

STIFFER FIGHTING ON THE ANCRE.

BRITISH TROOPS EAGER FOR BATTLE IN OPEN.

London, Saturday Night.

The Germans are putting up a stronger resistance on the Ancre, and at two points they have launched local counter-attacks. They were, however, unable to prevent the further progress of our troops, who are still pushing forward east and south-east of Bapaume.

The British are naturally in very high spirits, and the advancing troops are begging their commanders that they may not be sent back to rest billets. They are eagerly looking forward to the battles in the open, which are regarded as imminent.

The German press are finding it difficult to explain that the retreat was the voluntary operation which Ludendorff makes it out to be. The latest consolation is that the Germans evacuated horribly marshy trenches which will now have to be occupied by the British. The papers overlooked the fact that the defences abandoned were among the strongest fortresses of the whole German line.

RETREAT MAY BE PRELUDE TO ADVANCE.

German Opinion on the Ancre Withdrawal.

Amsterdam, Saturday.

The Frankfurter Zeitung's correspondent on the Western front writes:—

The strong can permit themselves to do what the weak dare not. That we are able to hold the Somme front if we so desire our incomparable warriors have proved to the world. If we now vacate a small strip of this front, we do so obviously only because we desire it, and not because we must. This confidence of those at the front in what the army command orders should also strengthen the confidence of those at home that apparent retreats may be the prelude to advances.

VIOLENT ENGAGEMENTS ON ANCRE.

Amsterdam, Saturday.

To-day's German official report says:—

Western Front.

Strong British reconnoitring detachments attempted to enter our trenches before daybreak near Hulluch and Lievin.

Smaller detachments made similar attempts during the evening at other places on the Artois front.

These attempts were everywhere repulsed.

On both banks of the Ancre there were again violent infantry engagements during which the enemy, besides receiving sanguinary losses, lost sixty prisoners and eight machine guns.

On the Aisne and in Champagne French advances against some of our trenches failed.—Admiralty, per Wireless Press.

COLONIES' GRAND RESPONSE.

MORE MEN FROM SOUTH AFRICA.

PROPOSED NEW BRIGADE FOR OVERSEAS SERVICE.

Cape Town (Received Saturday).

Correspondence between the Union and Imperial Governments with reference to further South African assistance in the prosecution of the war, which has been tabled in the House of Assembly, shows that the Union Government on December 22 last was of opinion that, in view of the uncertainty regarding the duration of the final phase of the campaign in East Africa, the first Overseas Brigade should be maintained at full strength, hoping it would ultimately be possible to raise another full infantry brigade, with a view to showing due appreciation of the Union's obligation as a self-governing dominion to contribute further to the operations of the war.

The Union Government proposes to ask Parliament to assume liability for at least a million sterling of the general war expenditure of the Imperial Government.

The Imperial Government has replied, expressing warm appreciation of the offer, and the hope East African troops will re-engage themselves for service overseas, with a view to strengthening, and possibly expanding, South African units in France. With the object of removing possible obstacles to this the Imperial Government has announced its decision to make up any difference between the Imperial and Union rates of pay.—Reuter.

AUSTRIAN CLAIMS.

Prisoners and Machine Guns.

The Austro-Hungarian official, per Admiralty Wireless, states:—

Eastern Theatre of War.—The operation carried out by our storm troops on the Narajoka already, reported yesterday, resulted in the capturing of three Russian officers and 276 men as prisoners, as well as seven machine guns.

A similar operation carried out near Worocazen, in Volhynia, led our detachments into the enemy trenches over a width of two and a half kilometres and to a depth of one and a half kilometres, giving them an opportunity to do some effective work of destruction, after the conclusion of which they returned with 122 prisoners and four captured machine guns.

Italian Theatre of War.—In the Sugana sector the Italian artillery maintained at a few points a lively fire at intervals. An enemy detachment which advanced against our lines at Scurilla was immediately driven back into its own positions.

STRAITS OF AUSTRIAN POPULATION.

WAITING FOR GRAIN FROM ROUMANIA.

Amsterdam, Saturday.

A Vienna telegram reports that at a conference attended by the Austrian Premier to discuss the projected Government action on behalf of the poorest classes of the population the Premier stated that in cases where the supply of food was adequate but prices too high for large classes of the population it would be possible by means of measures which the Finance Minister declared himself prepared to put into operation to provide foodstuffs for the poorest classes at considerably reduced prices.

The Premier then outlined the social tasks of the Government, and said—"We shall hold out certainly with great deprivations and sacrifices, but we shall pull through. Spring will be here, when the Danube will open, and Roumanian grain will be released. The result of this will be an important alleviation of the food question.

Peace, too, after all, must come, but we should not cherish any illusion that our food anxieties will then be banished.

Reasonable policies of production and consumption will have to be harmonised. All these questions can only be solved by State and society together.

ALLIES' ARMIES IN THE BALKANS.

Ready To Strike When Hour Is Ripe.

Paris, Saturday.

Writing to the Matin, M. Pierre Pichery, a member of the Chamber of Deputies for Department Lour et Cher, who was sent to Salonika by the Commission for Foreign Affairs, says:—

The army in the East will play an important part in the war.

The Allied troops have recently been reinforced by Italian divisions, which are being kept up to full strength, and by a greater number of Serbians than heretofore, while Venezelist troops help to swell the total.

So far as sanitary conditions are concerned, the army of the East was never better cared for. When the hour was ripe the troops would take the field, and the effect of their operations would be felt on the Western front.

M. Pichery states the Bulgars, who are deserting in great numbers, appear to be in a weak and demoralised state, and that the Germans are less numerous than was thought.

ARTILLERY ACTIVE IN ALSACE.

There was fairly lively artillery fighting between the Oise and the Aisne, in the region to the south of Nouvron, and in Alsace in the Burnkaupt sector.

The day was quiet on the rest of the front.

70 MEN TAKE 600 PRISONERS.

TRENCH RAIDING UP TO DATE.

PATROL WHO FORGOT TO TAKE CAPTIVES.

London, Saturday Night.

The Press Association special correspondent with the French Army sent the following despatch:—

The season of minor operations is drawing to a close. They have served their turn. They have afforded us much information concerning the disposition of the enemy's effectives, have enabled us to survery considerable portions of his trench front, and at many points to improve our own at his expense.

A good example is afforded by the clearing out of the German camps by a handful of French infantry on the Verdun front. This operation, of course, grew out of the larger action of that day, but it was really a detached "little operation," complete in itself, and timed to begin only when the French front on the right of the advance had reached the line where it was to halt.

Capturing a Camp.

The right brigade of the Division, on halting on the line assigned to it, had immediately in front of it two German reserve camps, the Coblentz and Cologne camps, and it was known that in them there would be an uncertain number of Germans seeking refuge from the bombardment in their underground shelters.

It had been decided to clear Coblentz camp of these undesirable neighbours at once. Accordingly the artillery had orders, as soon as the infantry had reached the line set for the limit of their advance, to lift their barrage several hundred yards in advance and from a cage of fire around the farther end of the camps, cutting them off from all support from their own side.

The job of clearing out the camp was assigned to a young officer and forty-eight picked men. The majority of the men were expert grenade-throwers. The rest were "voltigeurs," that is, men armed with rifle and bayonet only, and sappers in equal number. The sappers on these occasions carry explosives, and their job is to blow up any guns, trench mortars, shelters, machine gun emplacements, or other enemy property that may be found.

To protect the raiders at their work two tiny groups of voltigeurs were sent out to the right of the camp to check any attempt at support from that side. Two machine guns in the front line kept the exits of the German shelters under fire until the arrival of the raiding party.

The officer in command, a sub-lieutenant, had to work to the time-table also, for after disposing of the Boches in the camp he had to carry out a reconnaisance further on the right, and be back in the French lines, taking a prescribed route, by a given time. Precisely at that time the barrage would be withdrawn to the new French front, and if he and his men were not in by then they would find themselves on the wrong side of it.

He began operation by posting his men a little in the rear of the French line, and going out himself to see what was happening. He saw that the Germans in the camp were firing at the French, who were replying. He says—"Knowing that rapid action on our part could alone lead to success, I had the order given to our people to cease fire and immediately led my party into the ravine leading to the camp.

Over 600 Men Taken.

"The first prisoners taken were a wounded German officer and two men guarding him. A few Germans who saw their officer taken threw up the sponge with him.

"The Frenchmen then went from shelter to shelter the whole length of the camp, forcing the Germans to come out and surrender by the threat of bombing them in their lairs. Practically no resistance was offered." The French officer merely remarks that after each shelter was evacuated his men went in to see that no Boche remained in it. Any recalcitrants found within were driven to the surface by means of an incendiary bomb. Having captured all the Germans left in the camp, and ascertained that the seven guns abandoned by the enemy had been blown up, the French officer carried out his reconnaissance, and returned to the French lines with his men by the appointed time.

The French had between sixty and seventy men engaged in all, including the protecting groups of voltigeurs. They captured eight German officers and six hundred men in the shelters, and a further twenty-five wounded men and three medical officers, whom they found in a first aid post. On the French side not a man was hurt.

The Army Staff had estimated with almost uncanny correctness the state to which the Boches in the Coblentz Camp would be reduced by the time the Frenchmen arrived among them. The handful of French grenade men were, if anything, more than enough for the job.

Raiders Who Forgot to Take Prisoners.

Economy of casualties is a characteristic of the coup-de-main when things go as they should. I have three cases in mind of which I happened to learn the details. In two of them the full objective was attained. The total French loss in all three affairs was one officer slightly wounded.

In the instance in which complete success was not attained, it was because the handful of young French soldiers to whom the affair—a very small one—was entrusted forgot that prisoners were wanted, and coming suddenly in the German front line trench upon ten startled Germans, they incontinently slew them. Realising their mistake, they hurried up the communication trench as far as the second line, looking everywhere for prisoners and finding none. Finally they had to retreat, but without loss to themselves, and report to the officer commanding that, unfortunately, their prisoners had all met with fatal accidents.

15,000 WOMEN VOLUNTEER

FOR NATIONAL SERVICE.

MR CHAMBERLAIN AND QUEUES AT THEATRES.

London, Saturday Night.

Although no direct appeal has been made by the National Service Department (Women's Section) for offers of service from women in the way they have been invited from men, 15,000 applications from women have been received at St Ermine's Hotel within the last three days. This morning's first post brought nearly 2000 letters and forms, and further heavy deliveries are expected during the day.

Applications have been received from every class of women throughout the land, and from the wealthiest to the poorest the most earnest desire is expressed to serve the nation.

Very many trained and skilled women have applied, also a great number of domestic servants.

Often the reason and qualifications for serving are pathetic and often amusing. There are women who state that they can feed pigs or can dig potatoes. Several wish to get away from washing day, and one girl says she is fond of animals, and might like motors.

A mother, in reply to a question as to previous national work, said:—"I have brought up six sons to be soldiers."

One solitary man applied for a form, as he wanted to look after women on the land.

THEATRES AND NATIONAL SERVICE.

London, Saturday.

Mr Neville Chamberlain, Director-General of National Service, this afternoon addressed a meeting of the dramatic and allied professions and trades at St James' Theatre, London. Sir George Alexander occupied the chair.

Mr Neville Chamberlain said he agreed with the chairman as to the necessity for the continuance of the work with which they were connected. The amusement of the people was an essential part of national work, but just as we were told to eat and drink in moderation, so he thought that in war time amusements should also be taken in moderation.

He was not sure that the sight of long queues of pleasure seekers in the daytime during the war was calculated to conduce to that seriousness of spirit and that appreciation of the necessity of putting all our strength into the struggle. Again, not only were a great many people employed in working mechancial devices upon the stage, but in the production of scenery, costumes, and equipment.

Labour must be employed which might conceivably be employed upon work more directly conditioned to the prosecution of the war. Was it not possible to come to some agreement by which we might return to the simple forms of production which were good enough for all of us until a comparatively few years ago? If it were possible to spare even a few employees their whole time they would be more useful in the national interest than if part time were given by the whole lot.

JUMPED TO DEATH.

Young Couple's Fate on Railway.

London, Saturday.

An inquest was held on Katherine Annie Mawn, aged twenty-two, a booking-clerk employed by the London Electric Railway Company, and John Daniel Lockery (27), a private in the Canadian Army Medical Corps. Both were killed at Mornington Crescent Station, on the Hampstead Tube, on Tuesday.

It was stated that the couple became engaged on Christmas Day, but the engagement was broken off on January 1. According to the mother, her daughter stated on Tuesday morning that she was going to meet a new lover at Charing Cross Station.

According to Alfred Walter Cleaver, a railway employee, the couple were quarrelling, and the soldier took the girl by the arm, and they jumped in front of the train.

The Coroner (Mr Schroder)—Were their arms linked together when they both left the platform?—Yes; I saw no action on the part of the woman to save herself. They were not speaking when they jumped.

The inquiry was adjourned for further evidence.

AUSTRALIAN RACING.

Flemington Racecourse, Saturday.

The Newmarket Handicap was run to-day.

The result was.—

Polycrates,	1
Head Wind,	2
Petrocia,	3

Won by a head. Time—1 minute 13 seconds. Twenty-six ran.

Betting—14 to 1 Polycrates.

LATEST WIRES.

The German official report issued last night says:—There were no actions of importance.

H.R.H. the Duchess of Albany has had a somewhat disturbed night, but is making good progress.

Owing to the necessities of the War Departments further restrictions of railway traffic, both passenger and goods, may be expected almost immediately.

The Kaiser has commuted the death sentence passed by Court-martial upon Miss Madeleine Souterligne and Henry Beyns to one of imprisonment. Both are Belgians.

Major Elvin Heiberg, the American Military Attache, while visiting the Italian front with other neutral military attaches, fell from his horse yesterday, and was killed.

DIRECT FROM GERMANY.

EDINBURGH MAN TELLS OF INTERNAL DESPAIR.

"BRITISH ARE BOUND TO BEAT US."

(Exclusive to the "Post Sunday Special.")

London, Saturday Night.

The British prisoners of war who have st returned from Germany throw a flood light on the conditions prevailing in ermany at the present time. Despair and pression are rapidly spreading amongst e population, and in such cities as Leipsic d Frankfort the people are clamouring r peace.

The censorship is stated to be stricter an at any other period of the war, and e wounded who return home from the arious fronts are warned under severe nalties to tell nothing of developments.

Amongst the latest arrivals from Ruhle- n and Groningen were four Scotsmen, e of whom, Mr W. J. C. Lamb, of Edinrgh, gave me a most interesting account his experiences. I had a long talk also ith Willie Warne, the well-known English key, who has steered the winner of the ench and Austrian Derbys on several casions.

The majority of the refugees whom I interviewed agreed that things were steadily oing from bad to worse in Germany. The ortage of food is genuinely grave and, ntrary to the boastful statements of Herr thmann Hollweg, there is little real confidence amongst the German people in the ccess of the U boat piracy.

More Consideration for British Prisoners.

Not the least striking fact disclosed to me as the very remarkable change in the attitude of the Germans towards the interned ritish prisoners. There is less bitterness nd hate exhibited, though this must not be accepted as an indication that the leopard as changed his spots entirely.

It seems like a new lease of life, said r Lamb, to be back in England again. he first year in Ruhleben was a perfect ell upon earth. Not only were the conditions intolerable, but the mental and physical tortures inflicted upon the prisoners ere such as to drive many stark, staring ad. The cruelty practised by the Gerans was calculated and deliberate. rankly, in the beginning of 1915 it emed as if we had been suddenly thrown ack to the barbarism of the middle ages. he British prisoners were spat upon and orned. They were huddled together at mes like so many cattle, and the food rved was absolutely unfit for human conmption.

Black bread as hard as flint was distriuted even amongst the sick, and the coffee nd similar beverages was undrinkable. It nly made things considerably worse for urselves to complain. As a rule the comandant of the camp was a bully of a type ery common in Germany. He hadn't a ark of feeling, and we looked in vain for e slightest expression of kindness in pain sickness. Through all this awful nightare of terror the British prisoners reained unbroken in their spirit and resignation

This treatment, so studied in its brutality, as accepted as a temporary misfortune. he cheerfulness of the British men and omen alike was fine, for everybody felt at sooner or later there would be a day reckoning. The ill-treatment of prisoners ntinued until the intervention of the nited States Ambassador in Berlin last ear. A change came over the Germans, and ey did make some effort to treat the risoners in a humane manner. The quality f the rations, always most inferior, was ightly improved.

Better accommodation was provided, and he authorities gave permission for enterainments to be organised in the camps. hus we were allowed to have our own eatricals, and it will entertain your readers learn that in one production we had an xcellent chorus composed of German bariones and English tenors.

British are Bound to Beat Us.

Those amusements have done a good deal educate the German mind and to reveal e true character of the British. The alry of our people is a thing which is ow appreciated slowly but surely, particularly amongst the German soldiers. The irit in which so much suffering was enured impressed the Huns, and in the inrument camp at any rate they have learnt at cruelty does not pay.

I have spoken quite freely with some of e German guards. You meet a mixed t. Some are very decent and considerate, hers cannot hide their savagery. When inquired recently of a young infantryman, ho had been wounded on the Western ont, how the war was going, his reply was gnificant.

"We cannot win now," he declared. The British are bound to beat us."

It appeared from his conversation that e German command had made some extraordinary blunders. The German soldiers e no longer enthusiastic, and the army, e the people, is affected with a very neral and growing war weariness.

War to End This Year.

Willie Warne told me he had struck a endship with a German officer who was a tron of the Turf in pre-war days. I met is officer, said Warne, early in January. e was very down in the boots, but I was eered when he told me that the war uld certainly end this year. He did not eak with much confidence about the result. little proudly he said the Germans would t be smashed as easily as people thought. here would be a gigantic eruption on the estern front. The war, he stated, would decided within the next three months, t if the Germans met with a severe deat they would never fight to their own ntiers.

GLASGOW "PLOTTERS" AND SUNDAY LABOUR.

SHOULD THE DAY OF REST BE STRICTLY OBSERVED?

Glasgow, Saturday Night.

Should Sunday be strictly observed as a day of rest by the patriotic persons who have rented or otherwise acquired allotments in which to endeavour to increase, to some little extent, the food supply of the nation? There are suburbanites, of course, who have in the past spent the greater part of Sunday in their garden turning up the soil, straightening the edges, pruning the roses, or reducing the number of grubs. But the question will now be a much more general one, and it is one upon which even the most ardent churchmen are divided. We have, on the one hand, those who urge that the Divine command is superior to all earthly considerations; and, on the other, those who, while anxious to keep the Fourth Commandment in its entirety, urge that, under the very exceptional national circumstances, it is the duty of all good citizens to take advantage of every opportunity of increasing the food production of the country, even to the extent of using the spade or the hoe on the Sabbath.

Glasgow, which is so frequently referred to as the "model municipality," has set a high example in this as in other matters, and citizens who rent plots in the city parks come under the regulation stipulating that work must not be done on the Sunday.

In the Town Council, as well as out of it, however, there are those who take a broader view of the matter, and it is understood that the question is to be fully discussed at Wednesday's meeting of the Corporation Parks Committee. At that meeting a definite resolution will be made to rescind the regulation barring Sunday work in the allotments, and it is probable that a straight vote will take place for and against.

In many other cases in which allotments have been arranged no such bar exists, and already men may be seen armed with spades valiantly endeavouring to turn over earth which has not been disturbed for a series of years.

It is little short of marvellous how the allotments have sprung into existence in every district of the city and suburbs, and in every case this question of Sunday labour—"to be, or not to be?"—has been informally discussed. Many "plotters," as they are irreverently called, are waiting the decision of Glasgow Corporation; and doubtless that decision will be regarded as a safe "lead" by thousands of patriotic citizens. What shall it be? If the existing regulation is rescinded, it may become quite common for a man to spend the forenoon in church and the afternoon in his garden.

Otherwise, many men whose business does not permit of their being home until sunset may have to miss an opportunity of getting in their "Arran Chiefs," "Champions," or "British Queens" into the ground in time for an early crop which will free the ground for a second crop of some other necessary vegetable.

CLYDE PIERMASTERS' EXEMPTIONS REVISED.

Dunoon, Saturday.

The War Office have given an important decision bearing on the question of the indispensability of men employed on piers on the Clyde, in which they state that they do not think it a reserved occupation. The decision affects a number of piers, including Dunoon, Kirn, Hunter's Quay, Sandbank, Kilmun, and Lochgoilhead.

The question was raised by the military representative (Major Pender) at a meeting of the Advisory Committee, who agreed with him to revise the exemptions already granted.

A heated discussion also took place over exemptions granted to certain others, and one member alleged preferential treatment to the licensed trade, threatening at the same time to disclose the whole matter "in the papers."

At a sitting of the Cowal Tribunal a claim was made for a revision of the exemptions to the piermaster at Lochgoilhead, the assistant piermaster at Kilmun, and the foreman at Sandbank.

Major Pender read the communication with the War Office, and argued that it was no longer in the national interest that these men should remain in civil employment.

It was stated that passenger traffic to Lochgoilhead had greatly increased in the past year, but the military argued that it was not an important pier, and that the man was one of five brothers, none of whom were serving.

The Tribunal, after fully discussing the cases, reviewed the exemptions, but granted the piermaster at Lochgoilhead and the foreman at Sandbank two months' exemption each, and the assistant piermaster at Kilmun was sent for medical examination. The former wrote that if he was to have any more bother with the Tribunal he would write direct to the Prime Minister.

Thirty-one exemptions certificates were revised by the military.

MILITARY MEDAL FOR VALE OF LEVEN SOLDIER.

Alexandria, Saturday.

Mrs Donald Cameron, North Cottage, Alexandria, has received intimation that one of her sons, Gunner Peter Cameron, Howitzer Battery, Royal Field Artillery, has been awarded the Military Medal for good work in France. He is twenty-eight years of age, a native of the Vale of Leven, and one of her six sons with the colours. He joined the colours a year ago this month, and went to France at the beginning of October.

"CARRY ON, BOYS."

Greenock, Saturday.

Official intimation has been received of the death of Corporal Charles Sweeney, who had twelve years' service with the Royal Inniskilling Fusiliers. He was killed in the recent advance. In a letter of sympathy an officer states that, when mortally wounded, Sweeney shouted to his comrades, "Don't worry about me; carry on, boys!"

ENLISTING FARM WORKERS.

RESULTS OF SCOTTISH CENSUS.

SUBSTANTIAL NUMBERS OF SOLDIERS FOR THE LAND.

London, Saturday Night.

Mr Munro, of the Scottish Office, has written to acquaint Tribunals of the effect of decisions which have been reached respecting the enlistment of agricultural workers in Scotland.

A systematic survey has been made of the situation with regard to agricultural labour. The result of this investigation shows that some holdings have more labour than they require, while on others there is a shortage.

More Men to be Called Up.

After due consideration the military authorities are taking steps to call up at an early date a number of men additional to a number already called up during the last two months who have been refused exemption by Tribunals, and in whose cases it is considered to be no longer necessary to continue the postponement which was allowed pending the results of the census.

In other cases an opportunity will be afforded such men of transferring from farms where their services are not essential to other farms where they are required to meet a shortage of labour and where accordingly it is in the interests of the nation that they should be employed.

Many Soldiers to Assist Farmers.

To assist in agricultural operations, and especially in the measures for increasing tillage which are being taken under the auspices of the Board of Agriculture for Scotland and of the District Agricultural Committees on Food Production, the military authorities have agreed that the services of a substantial number of soldiers, including a portion who are skilled in agriculture, shall be made available for some months.

Position in Districts.

In districts where the existing margin of agricultural labour is small, as in many of the districts south of the Grampians, there will probably not be occasion for resort to be made to the Tribunals to review existing exemptions to any great extent.

MYSTERIOUS PARTICK AFFAIR.

NAVYMAN'S STRANGE CONDUCT.

Partick, Saturday Night.

A somewhat mysterious affair is reported by the Partick Police to-night. About six o'clock this evening an unknown man, apparently about twenty-one years of age, and dressed in naval uniform, entered a chemist's shop in Dumbarton Road, and asked to be supplied with some poison for killing rats on board ship. He received some phosphor paste and left the shop, but returned about a quarter of an hour afterwards.

The chemist saw the man was ill and smelling of poison, but he offered no explanation, left the shop, and, proceeding to another chemist's shop, again asked for rat poison. This was refused, whereupon the man left the shop and proceeded up Stewartville Street, where he was lost trace of.

DUNDEE CARTERS STEAL COAL.

Dundee, Saturday.

"A very serious offence," was how Bailie Archer characterised the theft of 3¼ cwts. of coal in Seagate, Dundee, when two Dundee carters pleaded guilty to that charge at Dundee Police Court to-day. The accused were David Cook, 14 Hillbank Road, and David Dryden, 4 Springhill, and Cook admitted a previous conviction for theft.

Mr David Dewar, the Procurator-Fiscal stated that both accused were employed by Mr T. B. Barnes, coal merchant, 30 Commercial Street, Dundee, and it was while both were in charge of lorries containing two tons of coal that they stopped their horses in Seagate and gave 3¼ cwts. of coal in jute bags to a man.

Mr J. M. M'Walter appeared on behalf of the accused, and said that this was a case where it would be difficult to find any excuse. There had been no arrangements made, however, for receiving money. Both accused were married men with families.

Bailie Archer said that it was only out of consideration for Cook's family that he did not send him direct to prison. He would, however, give him the chance of a fine of £2, or twenty days' imprisonment. In the case of Dryden, the Bailie imposed a fine of £1, or ten days' imprisonment, remarking that he hoped it would be a lesson to him in the future.

A HAPPY STIRLINGSHIRE COUPLE.

A pretty wedding took place in Dennyloanhead U.F. Church. The bridegroom was David Bennie Jenkins, R.N.V.R., eldest son of the late Wm. Jenkins, solicitor, Denny, and the bride Miss Maybell Mackenzie Keir, third daughter of the Rev. David Keir, minister of the church. Mr Wm. Cowan, Edinburgh and Colombo, acted as groomsman, and the bridesmaids were Miss Lil M. Keir, sister of the bride, and Miss Chrissy Jenkins, sister of the bridegroom. Rev. Robert Mackenzie, M.A., Alloa, officiated. Photograph shows the happy couple leaving the church.

HAMILTON SOLDIERS HONOURED.

Hamilton, Saturday.

Sergeant-Major A. W. Skeggs, physical training instructor to the schools under the Hamilton School Board, has been mentioned for meritorious services.

It appears that he has had his name brought before the War Office for "valuable services to the State since the outbreak of war." To be thus specifically mentioned in despatches is an honour coveted by many.

For the past two years the sergeant-major has been chief organiser of physical training and bayonet instructor to the 3d West Yorkshire Regiment (The Prince of Wales' Own), and during that period has passed many thousands of men through his hands.

The announcement is also made to-day that Dr J. Hume Patterson, Beechfield, Bothwell Road, Hamilton, who in civil life was the bacteriologist to the County Council of Lanark, has been promoted on the field to the rank of major.

Major Patterson has been serving in the R.A.M.C. with the East African Expeditionary Force since November, 1915.

PAISLEY'S VOLUNTEERS.

Paisley, Saturday.

Few places have done better than Paisley and district in support of the Volunteer movement. The local battalion is making fine progress both as regards numbers and efficiency. Staff-Sergt. Hardisty, from the Army School of Musketry, Bisley, gave instruction this week to the officers and N.C.O.s of the battalion. It is anticipated that in a few weeks the battalion will be asked to undertake the guarding of harbours, docks, and munition works in order to relieve trained soldiers. A march-out to Ferguslie Park has been arranged for to-morrow.

PURCHASE OR SALE OF FLAX.

New Regulation Issued.

Press Bureau, Saturday.

An Order has been made by the Army Council under the Defence of the Realm Regulations requiring all persons engaged in the purchase or sale of raw flax to furnish such particulars of their business as may be required by or on behalf of the Director of Aircraft Equipment at any time.

It is further announced with reference to the Army Council Order, dated December 30, 1916, in which the price was fixed based upon the price ruling during the fortnight ending December 16, 1916, that the price of the best grade of fine Irish flax will be taken at 27s 6d per stone, with proportionate variations for the lower grades.

All communications should be sent to D.A.E.4.S.3, Air Board Office, Strand, W.C.

REFUSED TO EAT.

Eccentric Labourer's Strange Ideas.

London, Saturday.

At an inquest at Ashford, Kent, on Richard Shilling, aged 61, labourer, who had died in the workhouse infirmary, it was stated that the deceased was a member of the Jezreelites, that his hair extended to his feet, that he had refused to eat any food since February 24, and that he had died of starvation.

It was also said that he had religious prejudices against eating any food, as he was under the impression that the Archangel Michael had forbidden it.

A verdict of death from self-imposed starvation was returned.

TEMPERANCE CRUSADE.

C.C.T. ON PROHIBITION.

GOVERNMENT AND MORAL ISSUES.

Falkirk, Saturday Night.

This afternoon a conference of temperance workers was held in the Falkirk Mission Hall, under the auspices of the Good Templar Grand Lodge Executive and Stirling South-Eastern District Lodge. Parish Councillor Bro. D. P. Black, D.C.T., presided, and was supported by a number of Grand Lodge officials.

The Chairman, in the course of his opening address, said the people of this country were enslaved, and willing slaves, to strong drink, the one master which dominated the situation. He thought that as reformers they should emulate the Germans in organisation. To him it appeared that the great weakness of temperance reformers was lack of organisation.

Prohibition the Question of the Hour.

The Grand Chief Templar (Bro. Tom Honeyman, Glasgow) also addressed the conference. He said the one good thing the war had done was to bring the temperance question and liquor reform into a prominence it had never attained before. The public had become familiarised with Prohibition, and that was an enormous step forward. Prohibition was now one of the foremost political questions of the hour. When the war was over things would never be as they were before the war, and whether the war would bring Prohibition or not, it certainly had brought them immeasurably nearer to the ultimate goal. The nation desired Prohibition, and Scotland absolutely demanded it.

A Permanent Step.

The late Secretary for Scotland—he was glad Mr Tennant was the late Secretary—stated that a case had not been made out for Prohibition. He (the speaker) contended that if ever a case had been demonstrated without cavil it was their case for Prohibition during the period of the war and demobilisation. Some of them wanted more, and they all hoped to obtain Prohibition for all time coming. But they were willing to take one step at a time, convinced as they were that once the people of the country tasted the sweets and real benefits of Prohibition they would never again patronize the liquor traffic.

The Government's Attitude.

If the nation desired Prohibition, why would the Government not move and respond to the demands of the people? That was a problem much easier stated than solved. Moral issues seemed to weigh little with the Government, and the only hope of temperance reformers of getting Prohibition during the war was on the food and economic pressure. Even then, it would come from them with a bad grace; it would be a question of pressure—whether right or wrong—a question of absolute compulsion. There were £22,000,000 increase in the drink bill, and £6,500,000 less revenue produced. That convinced him that those in the trade must be securing enormous profits, and yet had the effrontery to talk of compensation. What right had the Government to ask for their hard-earned cash, and yet support this traffic? If the Government were in earnest, let them prohibit the traffic.

The Nationalisation Suggestion.

Efforts were being made in these days to nationalise the liquor traffic. That proposal was not to purchase to prohibit, but to carry on for the sake of profit. The moral issue entered now, and he asked why should the Government be a consenting party to the nationalising of the liquor traffic. The system was wrong, and should not be nationalised—it should never have been legalised. He concluded by stating that today the temperance movement never was stronger, but organised temperance effort never was weaker.

Several other prominent Good Templars took part in the conference.

CLYDE WORKERS AND PROHIBITION.

A NOVEL MEETING ARRANGED.

Govan, Saturday.

A novel Prohibition demonstration will be held in the Govan Public Hall, Summertown Road, on Sunday, March 18. The meeting will be conducted entirely by workmen from the various local shipyards and munition works, who will each speak briefly on the subject. "Would we down tools if Prohibition came?"

A working man will preside, and a resolution will be put repudiating the base insinuation that the working men of the Clyde, who have sacrificed so many of their cherished principles in the national interest in the course of the present war, would resent Prohibition for the duration of the war by downing tools or in any way impeding the the production of the ships and munitions necessary to secure an early and victorious peace.

The proposed meeting has the warm support of a large number of prominent workmen in the Govan district, and is arousing the liveliest interest in the community.

GREEK ROYALIST GRAIN SHIP SUNK.

London, Saturday.

Reuter's Agency learns that a telegram received to-day announces that the Proconnisus, the Greek ship recently requisitioned by the Royalist Government to go to the United States to bring a cargo of 5000 tons of grain for the assistance of the Royalist population of Old Greece, has been torpedoed and sunk by a German submarine.

LORD NEWLANDS AND THE VOLUNTEERS.

SPIRITED APPEAL FOR RECRUITS.

Hamilton, Saturday Night.

To-day Lord Newlands of Mauldslie Castle, in his capacity as Lord-Lieutenant of the county, has issued a spirited appeal to the public of Lanarkshire for recruits for the Lanarkshire Volunteer Forces.

His Lordship points out that it is proposed to raise three additional battalions of the Lanarkshire Volunteer Regiment. He strongly emphasises the fact that by joining the Volunteers the recruit does not lose his present employment and is not under any liability to be taken away from the neighbourhood of his home for military service.

At the same time Lord Newlands is careful to remind recruits that membership of a Volunteer regiment does not relieve a man from liability for service in the army if he is of military age and not otherwise disqualified.

In the course of his appeal he remarks:—"Now that our Territorial regiments are fighting overseas, it is essential that there should be a well-armed and well-equipped force prepared to resist invasion.

"It is for the protection of our hearths and homes, and in no way whatever for foreign service, that the Volunteer Force is being raised, and it is for the defence of these hearths and homes that I appeal to all healthy, active men of seventeen and upwards to enrol as Volunteers."

TARS ENTERTAINED AT GOVAN.

Govan, Saturday Night.

A party of about seventy navymen from one of H.M. ships were entertained in the Govan Y.M.C.A. Institute to-night.

Mr Robert Lyle presided, and was supported by Mr Robert Armstrong, president; Lieutenant-Commander Corson, D.S.O.; Lieutenant Willerton, Assistant-Paymaster Marlow, Staff-Surgeon Smith, Bailie Adam and Mrs Adam, and others.

The men were entertained to high tea, with ample supplies of fruit, cigarettes, and aerated waters.

Mrs Barras, mother of Staff-Surgeon Barras, R.N.V.R., Govan, at present on service, briefly addressed the sailors, and wished them Godspeed and every success

A capital concert programme was submitted, a prominent feature being the dancing and piping of Miss Lizzie and Master George Cameron, grandchildren of the late Mr George Cameron, for many years groundsman to the Rangers F.C.

VALE OF LEVEN HERO RECEIVES RUSSIAN DECORATION.

Alexandria, Saturday.

Sergeant Archie M'Intyre, of the 2d Cameron Highlanders, the first Vale of Leven soldier to have the distinction of bringing honour to the Vale of Leven, and who was awarded the Medal of St George (1st Class), this decoration being the "Russian V.C.," for bravery at Ypres in May of 1915, has just been presented with his medal by General Sir Spencer Ewart, Commander of the Forces for Scotland and Colonel-in-chief of the regiment. The presentation took place at Invergordon.

The medal is of solid gold, a little larger than the British sovereign. Sergeant M'Intyre is the only surviving son of Mr and Mrs Donald M'Intyre, 10 Victoria Street, Alexandria. He is a native of Renton.

INVERNESS LADY DECORATED.

Inverness Saturday.

In the Inverness district of Tomatin it has given great gratification that Mrs Campbell Noble, a well-known Highland young lady, has received the decoration of Ribbon and Cross of Cross La Militaire, and Ribbon and Cross of Croix de Guerre, with the thanks of the French Government, for her services.

Mrs Noble, who is a daughter of Mrs W. J. Browne, Tomatin, has just received an appointment as matron of works at an establishment in England, where a large number of girls are employed on naval work. Her meritorious work for our brave Allies is particularly gratifying to Highlanders.

PRESENTATIONS TO BANK OFFICIAL.

Buckie, Saturday.

Mr William A. Donald, accountant in the North of Scotland and Town and County Bank (Harbour Branch), Buckie, was met by a number of friends in the Cluny Hotel to-night and presented with several gifts as tokens of respect and esteem on the occasion of his departure for Oban, where he has been appointed agent.

The presentation was made by Mr John Barclay, slater, and the gifts were a silver-mounted oak tray and well-filled pocket-book to Mr Donald, and a rose bowl to Mrs Donald. Mr Donald has been over nine years in Buckie, where he is very popular.

ACTIVE "PLOTTING" AT GOUROCK.

Gourock, Saturday.

Although it is some time since the plots in Gourock Public Park were allocated, it was not till this afternoon that a general start was made with the spades and forks. The majority of the plot-holders have little spare time, being at work till nine o'clock every night.

Those with plots lost no time to-day after dinner in setting about their new and patriotic task, and during the afternoon the park presented a scene of unwonted activity. To many of the English workers the delving business was no novelty, having had plots of their own before crossing the Border.

DOCTORS DIFFER AS TO OPERATION.

PATIENT'S OBJECTION UPHELD.

Airdrie, Saturday.

An interesting decision has been given here in a claim for compensation for injury by Gavin Dalziel, miner, 83 Watson Parade, Tollcross, against James Dunlop & Co., Ltd., coalmasters. The claimant's left hand had been severely injured by a fall of stones in defender's pit where he was employed, viz., at the Clyde Colliery, and as there was a conflict of medical opinion in the case Sheriff Lee was assisted in his adjudication by Sir David C. M'Vail as medical assessor in the hearing of evidence.

His Lordship finds respondents liable to the claimant in 10s of weekly compensation so long as he remains partially incapacitated. There is a difference of medical opinion in this case, he says, chiefly on the question of whether operation is advisable and likely to be successful. Guided by the medical assessor, I am of opinion that there is at least so much to be said against operation and so appreciable a risk that operation might make matters worse, that the claimant's refusal to subject himself to it was reasonable. His refusal has not proceeded from any prejudice or obstinacy of his own, but has been prompted by the skilled advice which he properly took with an open mind.

PROTEST AT ARBROATH

AGAINST ACTION OF MILITARY AUTHORITIES.

Arbroath, Saturday.

A strong protest was made at the Arbroath District Tribunal to-day against the action of the military authorities in regard to a case in which a young man named Neill Miller, farm servant, was refused exemption on the ground of being fit for military service, and who had been passed for general service, but who had been now transferred from his father's farm at Curleys, Carmyllie, to work on a farm near Dundee.

Mr H. V. Neill, solicitor, said this seemed a strange action to take a man willing to go on military service from his father's croft to work on another man's place.

Mr George Robertson, Millfield, questioned the right of the military to order a man passed for general service to go as a substitute for another man on a farm. He remarked that it was preposterous, and should not be tolerated.

The clerk was instructed to write to the military authorities to inquire into the case.

Suggestion for Local Examination.

A matter which deserves attention at the present juncture in regard to agricultural necessities was to-day brought before the Arbroath District Tribunal by Mr James Kydd, farmer, East Scryne, Arbroath. He pointed out that farm servants in the Arbroath district had to go to Dundee for medical examination, and yesterday about one hundred men had to leave their work. This meant that one hundred pair of horse had been standing idle for one day. The same thing, he said, would occur next Friday in the Montrose district. A large number of men had had to go to Aberdeen, and not only had to spend a night, but the whole of the following day. This he thought most ridiculous. He suggested that the military authorities should be asked to arrange for local examination in order to save valuable time at this season of the year. The suggestion was agreed to

COMPLAINTS AGAINST FALKIRK PANEL DOCTORS.

Falkirk, Saturday.

The Medical Service Sub-Committee of Falkirk Burgh Insurance Committee have had under consideration a complaint by the Rechabite Order regarding the issue of a circular by a doctor that intermediate certificates would only be signed by him on Thursdays at specified hours. The complaining society held that that was a breach of the regulations.

The Insurance Committee decided to-day that the circular be withdrawn as being contrary to the medical benefit regulations, and that no penalty be pressed for. An amendment that the doctor complained of be fined £5 was not seconded.

Councillor Logan directed the attention of the committee to the practice of doctors ante-dating sickness lines. On two or three occasions within the last few days he had received certificates which were ante-dated. After discussion, the meeting agreed that Councillor Logan should lodge his complaint with the Advisory Committee.

NO CADET CORPS FOR THE VALE OF LEVEN.

Alexandria, Saturday.

At a meeting of the Bonhill School Board held at Alexandria, and presided over by Mr Charles Glen, a letter was read from Major Cockburn, Dumbarton, the Secretary of the Dumbartonshire Territorial Association, suggesting the desirability of forming cadet companies in connection with the secondary schools in Dumbartonshire, and asking if the Bonhill Board were likely to co-operate in the matter. After some discussion, it was decided to take no action, as there were difficulties which made it impossible for them forming a cadet corps in the Vale of Leven district in the meantime.

HAMILTON LADIES FOR THE FRONT.

Hamilton, Saturday.

A trio of Hamilton ladies have just left the town for "somewhere in France," there to take up work in connection with the erection and equipment of huts.

The ladies in question are the Misses Helen and Nancy Templeton, daughters of the late Mr John Templeton, Burnbank, and Miss Meg Lothian, daughter of Mr John Lothian, Earnock, Hamilton

MEN WHO DEFY U BOATS.

HEROISM OF THE MERCHANT SERVICE.

BAFFLING GERMANY'S STARVATION PLANS.

(By T. M. Walsh, Glasgow.)

Germany can persevere as 'ong as she likes with her piratical U boats in the hope of frightening British seamen and firemen from signing on, but from what I know of the men connected with the British mercantile marine these Teutonic hopes are foredoomed to failure. To put the situation a little forcibly, although not more so than the men themselves would do, our seamen and firemen don't care one "Continental" for the German submarines.

As Scottish district secretary for the National Sailors' and Firemen's Union, it is my business to come into very close touch with the men whose indifference to the dangers of the murderous U boats is the best guarantee we have that the people of Britain will not starve if they can possibly prevent it. We have no difficulty whatever in getting crews to man the ships. And it seems to me that the very men who have already been in ships sent to the bottom by German submarines are the keenest of all to put to sea again. That's the spirit of the men who are being daily signed on to keep the British mercantile marine flag flying over the seven seas.

No Dread of the U Boats.

There are men from the Clyde who have been torpedoed three or four times within a month who are again out on the sea in another vessel, doing their bit just as gallantly as the boys in navy blue on a Dreadnought or the lads in khaki in the trenches. And the strongest feature of all about these men who have been left in a small open boat during bitingly cold weather is that their trying experiences have failed to induce that nervous prostration which our enemies would fain hope to bring about.

Mr Walsh.

As a rule, men who have lost their belongings owing to their vessel having been sunk, make application for benefit to our union. Their claims have to be forwarded to London, and it generally takes four or five days before a settlement can be effected. My experience in this connection is that the majority of those hardy fellows have gone to sea again before their money arrives from London, and it is not until they return to port that they get "squared up" with their claims. That surely proves most conclusively that there is no spirit of funk, no dread of the Hun U boats in these seamen.

Mercantile Marine's Motto.

I do not deny that our seafaring men like as big wages as they can command. Some seamen may miss a voyage on account of a disagreement in regard to terms. But all the submarines that Germany can evolve will not keep the British seamen in port. They fully realise the danger that lurks all around them when out on the open sea, but they take these risks as all in a day's work, and quietly laugh at the idea of British mercantile vessels being kept in port on account of the submarine menace.

If there are any German spies still moving about the vicinity of the Clyde quays they must feel pretty sick at the epectacle of these British seamen chattering cheerily in the direction of their vessels. The men themselves, I know, would be inclined to resent any mock heroics about their fearlessness. Rarely, indeed, do they discuss the chance of meeting a Hun submarine. If one comes along, well, it's just their luck. If no U boat disturbs them so much the better. But the motto of the men forming the British mercantile marine is never to meet trouble half-way. They wait till it comes along, but they don't worry their heads about the pirates until they are actually confronted with the hostile under-water craft.

Women's Quiet Heroism.

It is surprising what a number of steady, reliable, and resolute men are available for the mercantile marine. These men might not cut any great figure in a drawing-room, but for the work to which they have given themselves—work trebly dangerous just now—they are eminently fitted.

I would like also to put in a word for the coloured men who form part of our crews. No matter what part of the world these men come from, they are equally eager, with their white comrades, to put to sea, despite the prevalence of the German submarines.

And here let me pay a deserved tribute to the wives and women friends of the men of the mercantile marine. These women are doing their duty nobly. While their men and wage-earners are away at sea, the women who stay at home have to undergo all the anxiety concerning their loved ones, and the nation owes them its gratitude for their endurance and self-sacrifice.

I am safe in saying that no powers of terrorism that Germany can invent will deter the British seamen from "carrying on" according to the best traditions of the mercantile marine.

APPEAL FOR ASYLUM ATTENDANTS.

INTERESTING TRIBUNAL CASES AT KILSYTH.

Kilsyth, Saturday.

At the Dumbartonshire Eastern District Tribunal Glasgow Parish Council applied for three attendants at Woodilee Asylum.

The medical superintendent stated sixty-seven per cent. of the male staff had enlisted, and, war or no war, the asylum had to go on.

The men had evidently entered the service since the Board of Control were empowered to grant certificates of exemption, which they could do to skilled mental attendants. The Board of Control sent a letter recommending that these men should be exempted.

The Tribunal thought otherwise, and sent the whole lot for medical examination.

A bookbinder with a family of ten had applied for exemption, but did not appear when his name was called.

It was explained that the man had presented himself to the recruiting officer, who on learning that he had such a large family, advised him to go and seek exemption. At several places where he had presented himself for employment he had been refused because he had not a certificate from the military.

Sheriff M'Diarmid said the man seemed keen to go to the army, and he would rather continue the case for substitution.

It was decided that the clerk write to the man and ask him to appear at next sitting.

A shell inspector, claiming exemption as the sole support of his widowed mother and sister, was refused.

Several agricultural cases were up, in the course of which it was explained that Drumchapel Golf Course was being ploughed up, neighbouring farmers having arranged to turnover so many acres each.

A student for the priesthood asked exemption till the end of April, in order to sit for an examination for a certificate, without which his future might be blasted.

The Tribunal refused the appeal, but recommended that the man be not called up till 1st May

REMARKABLE CASE AT AYR.

MUSIC HALL ARTISTE AS ABSENTEE.

Ayr, Saturday.

Henry Benjamin M'Call, a music hall artiste, was charged at Ayr Police Court, before Bailie Wyburn, with being an absentee from the army, which he should have joined, according to the complaint, in July, 1916.

He pleaded not guilty, and evidence was led.

Detective Inspector Craib, Ayr Burgh Police, stated that he visited the Pavilion at Ayr early in February and made inquiry at the accused whether he was liable for military service. Accused told him he had been called up in March, and lodged an appeal with the Hackney Tribunal, where he was registered. The appeal was heard, and he was granted exemption from combatant service, and showed witness a card substantiating that a report was forwarded to Hackney, and the Ayr Police received a telegram setting forth that accused was an absentee from the army since July, 1916, and asking that he be arrested.

The recruiting officer at Ayr Barracks submitted two calling-up notices which had been sent to accused's address in Hackney. On 17th August, 1916, the police were asked to make investigations, and they reported that accused's parents had told them that they did not know his address or the name of the company with which he was travelling.

Accused said he had visited many towns, used his own name, and his card had been examined at nearly every place, and satisfied the authorities. He explained that he had received no papers calling him to the colours since his appeal. Further, he was a conscientious objector, and was prepared to face any hardship, eveu death itself, for his conscience.

M'Call was found guilty, fined £2, and handed over to a military escort.

HELENSBURGH MINISTERS AND NATIONAL SERVICE.

Helensburgh, Saturday.

The clergy of the Church of Scotland and United Free Church of Helensburgh and Row have resolved to place themselves in the hands of their Presbyteries for national service on the lines of the Moderator's letter. A suggestion to serve two churches by one minister has already been made, subject to the approval of Presbyteries and Kirk Sessions, so that some may be released for more necessary work.

BOXING IN GLASGOW.

Glasgow, Saturday.

Before a good attendance a series of boxing contests were contested at the Glasgow Amateur Athletic Club, Rottenrow, to-night.

The programme consisted of six contests, each scheduled for six two-minute rounds. The following are the principal results:—

J. Maxwell, Maryhill, beat A. Ireland, Edinburgh, on points.

P. Whitney, Edinburgh, and Pat Lennon, Parkhead, boxed a six-round draw.

Tommy Craig, Bridgeton, beat Freddy Lewis, Glasgow, on points.

J. M'Conachie, Parkhead, beat Frank Allan, Glasgow, on points.

W. Finlay, Springburn, beat Young M'Adam, Airdrie, on points.

James Hendrie, Glasgow, beat Matt. Dickie, Glasgow, on points.

FARM FIRE NEAR ARBROATH.

Arbroath, Saturday.

By a fire which broke out at Crudie Acres Farm, near Arbroath, to-day, an implement shed and a large quantity of implements were destroyed. The damage, which is insured, is roughly estimated at nearly £200.

INSURANCE AGENT'S "CONSCIENCE."

"C.O." SEVERELY HECKLED AT ABERDEEN.

Aberdeen, Saturday.

The usual quiet and decorum of the Appeal Tribunal at Aberdeen was to-day relieved by an amusing conscientious objector case. The appellant was Alexander Sim, insurance agent, 32 Sunnybank Terrace, who asked exemption on conscientious grounds. He is twenty-eight years of age, and has been passed for B3 (sedentary work abroad).

In his written appeal he stated that he did not believe in patriotism, as it caused hatred between nations, and resulted in disunity instead of unity. They gained nothing from war, but lost their best men, who if they had lived, would have been the means of making a stronger and healthier minded race. His conscience would not allow him to kill a man.

Sim was subjected to lively questioning by the Sheriff and the military representative. In reply to the Sheriff, he said that he did not believe in the ten commandments as they had them in the Bible. He was once connected with a church, and it was when he was convinced of the folly of being in a Church that he left it.

Lieutenant Robertson—You believe in the commandment thou shalt not kill?

Appellant—I should say that is a moral question.

Appellant said he was a member of a Northern Socialist Society, and he was asked if they held certain views as to fighting. He replied that he did not know their personal ideas.

Are there any members of that society engaged directly or indirectly in the war?—They are nearly all over military age or medically unfit, or something of that sort.

Do you believe in self-protection?—That is the first law of nature.

If you were a married man and a German came and attacked your wife, would you defend her?—I don't know why I should be asked that question seeing I am only passed for sedentary duty abroad. (Laughter.)

Would you not defend your mother if she was being attacked by a German?—Even supposing they were to do such a thing I might do what we did once with some engineers who raided the house.

You took part in a struggle in defending yourself and your home, is that not so?—Yes.

Mr Palmer—I think generally speaking you agree that the great bulk of Socialists in Great Britain are taking part in the war?—Yes. That may be under a misapprehension, like the French Socialists; they have made the same blunder.

The Tribunal granted exemption from combatant service, appellant not to be called up for one month.

AYRSHIRE SHERIFF'S CRITICISM.

Ayr, Saturday.

At a sitting of the Ayrshire Appeal Tribunal the military representative asked that the conditional exemption granted by the Kilmarnock Tribunal to two men, a credit draper's traveller and a baker, be reviewed. Both respondents are conscientious objectors, and the Lower Court had held that they were genuine in their beliefs. One of the men said he objected even to non-combatant srvice on moral grounds.

The Sheriff—"Moral grounds" is a beautifully vague and delightfully all-covering statement. Kindly inform me the precise ground on which you base your objection.

Appellant—I have stated all I can state in my claim.

The Sheriff—Suppose an armed German force came to your house, would you resist their entry?

Appellant—I refuse to answer.

Answering another question, the man said he believed there were munition workers among his customers.

The Sheriff—So you, with your fine conscientious objections, are profiting by the money you are getting out of munition workers who are helping to carry on the war.

The military appeal was sustained, and exemption refused.

To the baker-appellant the Sheriff said he was depending for his livelihood on the military machine at which he scoffed.

Appellant—What should I do then?

The Sheriff—You should have put yourself at the bottom of the sea for half an hour.

The appeal was also sustained, and exemption refused.

ZEPPELIN SOUVENIRS ON SALE.

Greenock, Saturday.

Between three and four hundred school children, armed with collection boxes, did duty on the streets to-day on behalf of the Scottish Red Cross. The flag day was organised by Mrs Andrew Crawford, a lady who has been prominent in patriotic service since the beginning of the war, and the efforts of the young folk met with a splendid response. Zeppelin souvenirs in the shape of brooches were quickly bought up.

BIG WAGES FOR HALFLINGS

Berwick, Saturday Night.

At Berwick annual hiring fair for farm servants to-day wages showed an increase of six or seven shilings on those paid last year, hands being engaged at 32s weekly with free house, one to two tons free potatoes, and other perquisites. Girls of sixteen years got 18s per week, and boys of fifteen were offered as high as 24s. Eighteen shillings was considered a good weekly wage for a hand before the war.

COLLECTOR OF RATES FOR OLD MONKLAND.

Coatbridge, Saturday.

At a special meeting of Old Monkland Parish Council Mr John Wallace was appointed interim collector of rates till June in room of his father, who held the position for twenty-five years.

"THE WONDER OF THE SHIP."

REMARKABLE PREMONITION OF NOTED SCOTSMAN ON TORPEDOED LINER.

(WRITTEN FOR "THE POST SUNDAY SPECIAL" BY WILLIAM MANSON, OF BRECHIN.)

William Manson, who is a well-known coach and horse proprietor, and his grandson.

THEY say I am the wonder of the ship, and I think there is some reason for the remark. As I write this description of my remarkable ordeal as a passenger on the ill-fated Laconia I am celebrating my twenty-fourth birthday, and, notwithstanding a most trying experience, I am back again at my home in Brechin, beginning to take off the ill effects of the disaster.

It is my intention to give just a simple narrative, though I can safely suggest that it is quite unique in many of its details, especially in regard to a strange premonition of disaster, which was, I may say, shared by my berth companion, a London gentleman, Mr F. Evison, whom I have to thank to a very large extent for my safe return.

It was in the month of September of last year that I left home for a trip to the States, being very fond of travel and sight-seeing. I sailed in the Cameronia to New York, and during that voyage it was reported we had been chased by a submarine. We were warned, the lifebelts and boats being got ready, and the vessel took a zig-zag course. Fortunately nothing occurred, and the 670 passengers loudly cheered the captain on our arrival at New York. After visiting New York and Chicago I went right through the States to Seattle, then to Vancouver, and by boat to Victoria. On my return I went to Winnipeg, and finally back again to New York, my arrangements having been altered owing to the death of a sister.

My Strange Premonition.

Aboard the Laconia we were all cheerful. We knew of the danger, but all trusted for the best of luck. I became chummy with Mr Evison, a gentleman about forty years of age, and I was glad, although I little imagined that he would be practically instrumental in saving my life. When we arrived in the danger zone we naturally began to talk of the submarines, and we both admitted quite frankly to one another that we each had a premonition that something was going to happen. I could not give any reason for this, nor could my friend. As I told Mr Evison, it was most persistent. Particularly was this so on the day of the disaster, and we mutually arranged not to take off our clothes. We were on the starboard side of the ship, and our lifeboat was No. 7—in case of need. I attended the service on the ship on this memorable Sabbath, and after dinner in the evening I went into the smoking-room to sit and take things easily.

At a table quite near three other passengers appeared, and brought out a pack of cards. They were joined by another gentleman, whom I had noticed previously, chiefly owing to the fact that he had never at any time patronised the bar or taken part in the games. The gentlemen were about to start a game—they were shuffling the cards, and I was just musing to myself, saying, "Well, well, I think they might leave the cards alone to-night," when the great crash came.

A Report Like a Cannon.

Such a tremendous report! For all the world like the firing of a cannon—the greatest in existence. It seemed to be just over me. Now I cannot pretend to give any idea of what was happening to others. The confusion of the moment so many things happen; and to me it was just a case of deciding that I must just do the best for myself, considering my great age and the shock of the affair. In the hurry I left the deck I made for the stairs, and found my berth more easily than I imagined I should have been able to do. To my relief Mr Evison was there. "Come on, daddy," he said affectionately, "we shall have to make a bold bid for it." He helped me on with my life belt, and in a few seconds we were ready for No. 7 lifeboat.

I was without hat, or any of my belongings except some money and a number of small articles, which I placed in pockets in the lining of my waistcoat. There was not a moment to lose. Sharp orders were given that they were promptly obeyed, thus averting any panic. I was the last to get in the boat, and before I had any time to look around it was being lowered. Unfortunately the tackle appeared to stick a little, and her stern reached the water, which partially flooded the craft. I held on like grim death to a rope, for I thought we were going under. It was a good job that there were not many in the boat, and it was a good job for me that I managed to cling to the rope, for suddenly a big wave washed clean over me. I wondered whether the end was coming, for I was submerged for a few moments. I was lucky, for although the boat was flooded a little more, I was only waist-deep.

Saved in the Nick of Time.

Just when the situation was looking at its worst, another lifeboat came alongside, and orders were given for us to get into it. That was all right for the younger men — there were no women in No. 7—but it was a tough job for me. And so I had to watch the others reach the boat until I was the only one left. I was still in the stern, and every second the other lifeboat was on the point of being carried away from me.

As I looked helplessly towards it, I saw the figure of Mr Evison lunge forward. "Come along, daddie, we must have you in this boat," he said as he caught me by the shoulders, and with a big effort literally hauled me into the other boat. This boat was not greatly crowded, and it was with an intense sigh of relief that I found myself safely in it, albeit that I was wet to the skin. In the darkness I could just see the sinking Laconia. She was nearly completely enveloped in smoke. As I was looking at her she disappeared — going down like a stone. I might say that the lifeboat which was left was the one in which the captain and the steward came off the Laconia. Everything possible was done for the passengers from the very start.

Survived My Awful Drenching.

I could see the boats in the vicinity, but I was too exhausted to take much notice of what was going on. Oh, no! I certainly never saw the submarine! From 9.30 that evening until 5 o'clock the following morning we were in the boat. My companions kept me cheery. They did everything possible for me. We saw the flares and the rockets set up, and we were hopeful every moment that we would be picked up. How I managed to survive the awful drenching I got I do not know. I imagined that I should get a chill from which I should never recover, but I was indeed fortunate, for I have felt no ill effects.

How thankful, too, was I that the sea was calm—otherwise I am afraid we should have fared badly. What a thrill of joy we experienced when at last a patrol ship came to us and we were taken aboard.

I was in a very exhausted state, but two stalwart sailors carried me to their bunk, took off my wet clothes, wrapped me in warm blankets, literally poured hot coffee down by throat, gave me food, and looked after me so well that I was beginning to feel much better on arrival at Queenstown. I was able to travel to Liverpool, and I must pay a tribute to the kindness of Mr Bain, engineer of the Laconia, who looked after me until the arrival of my son, for whom I wired—also do I wish to pay a high tribute to the consideration shown to me by Mr Evison and the Cunard staff.

PAISLEY INFIRMARY DEFICIT.

Workers' Subscriptions Increase.

Paisley, Saturday.

The report of the Directors of Paisley Infirmary records a deficit of £474 17s 1d on the year's working of the institution. It is pointed out, however, that the income does not include a sum of £478 12s. If this had been received before the accounts closed there would have been a surplus. The income—£11,254 3s—increased by £1946, and the expenditure—£11,729 1s—by £2077 14s, the total deficit, after deducting the amount due by the War Office being £339 7s. Taking everything into consideration, the result is considered eminently satisfactory. Workers' subscriptions showed an increase of £205 12s. The average cost per occupied bed was £82 17s, as compared with £81 9s, including the cost of the dispensary. There was an increase of 143 in the number of patients treated, the total being 1772. During the year 318 military patients were admitted, making the total number treated 617. It is mentioned that two former members of the staff on active service have earned decorations, Dr R. M. Hill, the D.S.O., and Dr Matt. Swan, the Military Cross, while Miss Alexander, who has just resigned the matronship of the institution, has received the Royal Red Cross of the Second Class.

EJECTMENT NOTICES SERVED ON BONNYBRIDGE HOUSEHOLDERS.

Bonnybridge, Saturday.

This morning ejectment notices, to take effect at the ensuing term, were served on the tenants of Broomhill, Bonnybridge.

The property, which consists of twelve houses, was yesterday sold by the Stirlingshire Property and Investment Company to James Dougall & Sons, Limited, Bonnyside Brickworks, Bonnybridge, for the housing of their own employees. The outgoing tenants are employed in other works in the locality, and as there is little likelihood of a single house being rendered vacant between now and the month of May they will be forced to seek new homes outwith the district.

Two of the houses are occupied by the wives and families of soldiers at present on active service.

POTATO SHORTAGE

CENSUS OF SUPPLIES IN IRELAND.

TWO LBS. POTATOES PER CUSTOMER.

Glasgow, Saturday Night.

The potato shortage was not so marked in Glasgow this week. Large quantities of English potatoes had been hurried North in order to meet the demand, with the result that the position generally has been easier.

Ex-Bailie Malcolm Campbell explained to a "Sunday Post" representative that a census was being taken all over Ireland to ascertain more definitely what quantities of potatoes actually remain in that country. There is a feeling in some quarters that the quantity has been under-estimated, so that a portion might be held up for higher prices. If the census which is being taken reveals such a state of affairs, it is regarded as probable that a considerable quantity would immediately be released for export to Scotland

TWO LBS. POTATOES PER CUSTOMER.

Swansea, Saturday.

Only very few potatoes were on sale at Swansea market to-day. The police, who kept backs crowds, ordered sales at three halfpence the pound. Stocks were quickly sold, customers receiving only two pounds each.

POTATOLESS WEEK FEARED.

Liverpool, Saturday.

The shortage of potatoes on Merseyside has assumed a serious phase. No supplies were brought to the market to-day, and dealers went away empty-handed. Next week looks like being potatoless. Some farmers say they have no time to bring potatoes to the market through the men being busy on the land making up for delay caused by the recent frost

POLICE ON DUTY AT GREENGROCER'S SHOP.

London, Saturday.

The unusual sight of a policeman guarding the exterior of a greengrocer's shop was witnessed this morning in a busy South London thoroughfare. He stood at the head of a long queue of potato purchasers and directed the operation of serving out the supplies.

HUNDREDS GET NO POTATOES.

Newcastle, Saturday.

The first indication of the shortage of potatoes in Newcastle was witnessed to-day. Local traders were soon sold out, and hundreds of customers were left unsupplied. The scenes caused some excitement in the city.

WHY HE WAS NOT IN THE ARMY.

ATTESTED MAN'S RECORD.

Airdrie, Saturday.

A remarkable record was disclosed in a charge that came before the Sheriff against a young man who belongs to Paisley, but had been a short time in Coatbridge three years ago.

Thomas Williams, described as a cobbler, formerly residing in Main Street, Coatbridge, pleaded guilty to a charge of having on 4th April, 1914, in a house in which he was lodging there, stolen £8 10s in money. He admitted previous convictions of theft at Paisley, when he got three years' detention in a reformatory; Perth Sheriff Court, when he got sixty days' for theft; and at Kendal Petty Sessions, when he got six months for larceny.

The Sheriff—How old are you?

Accused—Twenty-one.

Why are you not in the army?—I enlisted on Tuesday.

An agent stated that he was an attested man.

The Sheriff—But as an attested man he should have reported long ago.

Accused—I have been in Nobel's Explosives Works, and was exempted.

The Fiscal—Your Lordship will see from his convictions that he is an incorrigible thief.

The Sheriff—It is a great pity you did not join the army at once after attesting. It's no use enlisting after you have done imprisonment.

The agent explained that accused had been allowed out after serving five out of his six months' sentence, and the temptation coming in his way when he had no money he committed this theft.

The Fiscal said it was a very shabby theft. In April, 1914, he came to Coatbridge and called on an old cobbler, representing that he was a friendless boy, and wanting a job. The cobbler took pity on him, took him into his house, and gave him work for several days. Seeing the old man put the £8 10s into a box, accused waited till he went out, and then, seizing the box, he walked away with it. As he belonged to Paisley a lookout was kept for him there, and he had only now been caught.

The Sheriff continued the case for sentence till Tuesday, pending inquiries as to what the military authorities propose to do with the prisoner.

The Arbroath Red Cross Hospital Auxiliary will benefit to the extent of about £100 as the result of the entertainments organised by local ladies and held in the Palace Theatre this week.

"WILL BREAK MY HEART."

WIFE'S LETTER TO EX-SOLDIER.

ABERDEEN BUILDER'S ACTION.

Edinburgh, Saturday.

A wife's visit to the wounded at an Aberdeen hospital was mentioned in a divorce action before Lord Ormidale.

The action was at the instance of John Gall, builder, 54 Rose Street, Aberdeen, against Jessie Mackay or Smith, or Gall, his wife, 21 Watson Street, Aberdeen, and also against Thomas Taggart, sometime a private in the Seaforth Highlanders, and now a vanman, residing at 28 Thistle Street, Aberdeen, who was called as co-defender.

Pursuer stated that he was married in June, 1913. He had been married before, and had seven children, while defender was a widow and had six children. All defender's children stayed with the parties, and three of pursuer's.

Threw Things at Him.

After they had been married for a short time his wife began to show bad temper to him. She threw things at him, and he was frequently cut about the head. About two years after the marriage his suspicions were aroused in regard to the co-defender. She took him with her to see him at Rosemount Military Hospital, Belgrave Terrace, on one occasion.

He had heard her talking about co-defender before that. He wondered on the occasion of the visit to the hospital how she was so well acquainted with him. They sat quite close together.

Pursuer thought she would go over and visit some of the other wounded chaps, but she never left co-defender. After that visit she frequently went round to the hospital to see him. He had often seen her there talking to co-defender through the railings.

One Sunday she and pursuer were going out. She asked him to wait till she went to see how a friend was keeping. He waited a considerable time, and then went to that friend's house. Defender was not there. He found her in Belgrave Terrace speaking to the co-defender.

He remonstrated with defender, and got a lot of insolence. He also went into the hospital and had a talk with co-defender, who promised that he would not speak to her again. In the spring of 1915 he found that after he went into the garden to work, defender would go to the hospital. She managed to get into the hospital at any time to see Taggart.

Would Break Her Heart.

Co-defender ultimately got a situation as vanman with a firm in Union Street. He knew co-defender was fined for leaving his horse at pursuer's door unattended.

A letter came into his possession written by his wife to co-defender, which mentioned her sending him money:—"I hope you have not to go to Court. Never mind, love, about the money. Suppose it is £5. It will break my heart, dear, if ever you have to enter a prison wall."

On 8th July, 1916, he wrote to the officer commanding the Seaforth Highlanders, Perth, asking for Taggart's address, and received a reply that his address was 21 Watson Street. This was pursuer's address. His wife was living there at that time.

A daughter of pursuer said defender struck her father. She saw defender speak to co-defender and drive away in a taxi once. When Taggart left Rosemount he went to Aboyne, and she used to go up every Saturday and take food to him.

After he was employed as a vanman he used to come to the house between three and four, and the children watched the horse. He was there for about an hour or so.

In May or June, 1916, she was at home one day when the defender asked her to go a message. As soon as she returned she was sent out another message. She became suspicious. Co-defender came in, and her stepmother and he went into the dining-room. The door was shut. Defender was ill in bed for three weeks. Co-defender came up and went into her bedroom.

What a Sister Saw.

A sister of defender, who lives opposite Rosemount Hospital, said she saw her sister in a taxi with co-defender about twice a week. She went upstairs for him and brought him down. Her relations were a matter of comment to the neighbourhood. She saw her going to the railing and made signs to him to come out and speak to her. She met him the day he was discharged from hospital, and assisted him to get lodgings. In February, 1916, defender and co-defender called at her house. Immediately afterwards she found a letter. The following Friday co-defender called again, and she put the letter to him. He admitted it was a letter to him from her sister. She spoke to him about his conduct, and he said he did not mean any harm. He was very excited. She also remonstrated with her sister, who said she loved Taggart. She was in great distress about him at the time, and was crying. Witness did not know the reason for this.

A witness who occupied the same room with co-defender in Summerhill Terrace deposed to being introduced to defender by co-defender as a Miss Smith. On the September holiday, 1915, they went off together, and on New Year's Day, 1916, co-defender went to Glasgow for his holidays. He came back on the Tuesday, and told witness defender was with him.

Lord Ormidale granted decree.

SALE OF WORK AT LENZIE.

Lenzie, Saturday.

The pupils of Lenzie Academy held a very successful cake and candy sale in the Academy to-day. The sale was opened by Miss Miller, Heathfield, Lenzie. There was a fine display of goods and a very large turnout of buyers. During the afternoon concerts were given, which greatly added to the interest. The amount drawn, over £65, is to be handed over for the upkeep of the Academy bed in Bellahouston Hospital.

SUSPENDED OVER PIT SHAFT.

MINER'S FATE AT CAMBUSLANG.

Cambuslang, Saturday.

A shocking fate befel a miner, John Coyle (62), 21 Kirkwood Street, Rutherglen. Employed at Messrs Watson's Gilbertfield Colliery, Cambuslang, Coyle, who was an experienced miner, had the misfortune to step into the pit shaft. He would have fallen headlong to the bottom but for the fact that the cover caught him by the feet. Head downwards he dangled over the abyss for several minutes, and was only released when the cage was brought back to the lower scaffold and the cover raised by workmen, who had to mount to the top of the cage to perform the difficult task.

Coyle suffered severely from shock, and was badly bruised about the back and face. After being attended in the colliery ambulance room he was conveyed home, where he succumbed about an hour later. He is survived by a widow and a grown-up family, one member of which is serving with the colours.

Deceased was the eldest member of a Lanarkshire family of well-known footballers. One brother, Bernard, distinguished himself in the ranks of the old Cambuslang club, first winners of the Glasgow Cup, and subsequently in English First League football, while another member of the family, William, was goalkeeper for Cambuslang Hibernians when that junior combination won the Scottish Cup.

It is a strange coincidence that Peter Coyle, another member of the family, also met his death by an accident in Gilbertfield Colliery a few years ago.

YEAR'S INVENTORIES AT PAISLEY.

Paisley, Saturday.

During last year 377 inventories were lodged with the Sheriff Clerk at Paisley. The gross value, including heritage, was £1,194,700 17s 10d, and the duty paid amounted to £55,309 13s 4d.

BUMPER NUMBER GIRLS' WEEKLY

THE THIRD WIFE

HERBERT FLOWERDEW'S GREAT STORY STARTS IN THE "GIRLS' WEEKLY" NEXT WEEK.

ANOTHER GREAT ATTRACTION!

THE SENSATIONAL REVELATIONS OF

HELLA VON WAMBERG

GERMANY'S CLEVEREST WOMAN SPY

STARTS IN THE

ON SALE TUESDAY MARCH 6TH GIRLS' WEEKLY

NEWSY NOTES FROM ALL PARTS OF SCOTLAND

By Our Special Commissioner.

A War-Dressings Specialist.

Lafayette.

Miss Oliver, Mayfield, Hawick, is well known in the Borders for her patriotic work on behalf of our gallant soldiers. Her faculty for organisation has been amply demonstrated in connection with the Hawick War Hospital Supply Depot, of which she is the painstaking secretary. The organisation has been going since April, 1916. Up till now over seven thousand bandages have been sent from the depot to hospitals in different parts of the world. Miss Oliver's work in the Hawick institution has been eminently successful.

Duchess of Argyll's Good Work.

Princess Louise (Duchess of Argyll) has been indefatigable in her efforts to promote schemes for the raising of war relief funds

Lafayette.

in the past two years. Her Royal Highness has not confined her activities to this country, but has been instrumental in encouraging patriotic schemes for the national benefit in America and Canada. A few days ago Princess Louise forwarded a cheque for £230 to the treasurer of the Shipwrecked Mariners' Society, this being the proceeds of a bazaar held in the U.S.A. in aid of British sailors suffering in any way through the war.

Well-Deserved Promotion.

Dr Thomas F. Dewar's many friends will be glad to hear that the rank of colonel in the A.M.S. has been conferred upon him for valuable services rendered. Colonel Dewar is a native of Arbroath, and he was successively medical officer for Forfarshire and Fifeshire and medical inspector under the Local Government Board. As a trooper in the F. and F. Yeomanry and a medical officer he took a prominent part in the South African War, and, being possessed of considerable literary ability, he wrote two interesting books—"With the Yeomanry in South Africa," and "Sanitation on Active Service in the Field." At the outbreak of war he was medical officer in the Highland Division, and is at present serving at Headquarters at the front.

An Excellent Selection.

The appointment of Mr W. A. MacIntosh, Logierait, is an excellent selection for the position of executive officer for Perthshire Highland District in connection with national food production. Mr MacIntosh comes of a well-known agricultural family, his father having been tenant of Ballinloan Farm for many years, while his forebears have had intimate connection with the district. It is satisfactory to learn that already nearly a thousand acres of ground in the district are intimated as being ready for the plough above the usual amount for an ordinary season.

An Enthusiast in School Sport

Out of 38 applicants Mr James H. Steel, M.A., of Glasgow High School, has just received the unanimous appointment of headmaster of Allan Glen's School. The new master is in the prime of life, and was educated at Uddingston Grammar School, where he was engaged for some time as a pupil teacher. Afterwards he acted as a class teacher at Hartlepool, at Galston, and in Pitlochry, from which he came to be principal English teacher in Whitehill School. That was in 1904. In September, 1913, he went to the High School as senior English master. An M.A. of Glasgow University, he has been for some time lecturer in political economy in the Commercial College of Glasgow Athenæum. Mr Steel, I understand, has made several contributions to the proceedings of the Royal Philosophical Society of Glasgow, having dealt with "Style in Spencer." I am told the new headmaster has a warm side to athletics.

A Son of the Manse.

I see the Rev. Frank W. Saunders, minister of Anwoth parish, Kirkcudbright, is among those clergymen who have been selected to receive commissioned rank in fighting units. He is a son of the Rev. John Saunders, Kingarth parish, Bute, and at present training with the O.T.C. The Rev. Mr Saunders is expected to be attached to a Scots regiment on service—an excellent addition to those officers who have been drawn from the "sons of the manse."

Off to France.

The Rev. James Holburn, South U.F. Church, Alyth, is going to do hut work in France for four months in connection with the Y.M.C.A. In his absence the work of the congregation will be carried on by the Rev. John Haggart, North U.F. Church, who will go to France when Mr Holburn returns. Mr Holburn is not the only member of the Blairgowrie Presbytery who has volunteered to work in France. Other ministers who have been set free for a period are:—Rev. Messrs Goldie and Linton, Coupar Angus; Rev. Mr Mackie, Rattray; Rev. Mr Keith, Clunie. Mr Niven, Blairgowrie, is already away as a chaplain, so it must indeed be said that this small Presbytery is doing its duty by the forces at the front.

The New Bishop of Aberdeen.

Lafayette.

The unanimous election of the Very Rev. Provost F. Frederick Llewellyn Deane, of St Mary's Cathedral, Glasgow, to the Bishopric of Aberdeen has been hailed with great satisfaction by the people of the Episcopal Church in Scotland. He is the son of a Leicestershire clergyman, with a fine breezy style. Ordained in 1891, he held an appointment for some time at Kettering, and laboured for a period of four years in Leicester. He came to Glasgow in 1904, and during his ministry St Mary's has become the Cathedral Church of the Diocese of Glasgow. The Bishop was then chosen as one of the new Chapter of Canons, and in appreciation of his work he was elected Provost of the Cathedral.

Dumbartonshire Stalwarts.

No one has been more correctly prophetic in regard to the war than has Sheriff D. S. Macfiarmid, and no one in the county of Dumbarton has done a greater amount of work for recruiting in the war's early stages, nor worked harder on the Tribunals when that stage of getting men was reached. He has been a terror to shirkers. At a time when most public men were striking the optimistic note the shrewd Sheriff continued to tell his audiences that the war would be a long war, a stubborn and a costly war. His statements have been proved only too true. Along with Colonel John Denny, he was practically the creator of the Dumbartonshire Volunteer Reserve, and for the Governmental recognition which that body has now received he was a keen and zealous advocate.

From Afar to Fight.

This is Corporal Andrew J. Fordyce, of the Royal Engineers, who has fallen at the front, and who is worthy of special mention because of the keenness he displayed and the difficulties he overcame in travelling many thousands of miles to do his "bit" in France. After serving his apprenticeship in the Aberdeen Harbour Works office he was appointed to a position in the service of the Hudson Bay Company, and had been in the Canadian Far North for a couple of years when war broke out. It was three months ere the news reached Fort Chippawan. He tried to get away, but found that impossible, as he was frozen in. In the spring of 1915 he did get away, but on reaching Fort M'Murray was again held up, and it was not until the spring of 1916 that he succeeded in joining the Canadian Contingent which reached this country in August last.

"On Both Banks of the Danube."

Milngavie men have figured prominently in the honours lists during the last few weeks, and have brought fame to the burgh that is so closely associated with Glasgow. The latest soldier to distinguish himself is Petty Officer John D. Sinclair, son of Councillor Sinclair, Acharn, Strathblane Road. This young officer has been operating with the British Armoured Motor Squadron "Somewhere in Russia" since November, 1915, and has had some stirring and exciting times. In recognition of his gallantry he has been decorated with the Russian Order of St George, a very high award indeed. In a letter to his parents he says:—"I've been on both banks of the Danube, and on each side our cars were able to do good work. I have run two or three narrow shaves, but luck seems to have been with me."

Extra Pay to the Red Cross.

Petty Officer Sinclair adds:—"Once I almost ran into a shell, which fell just 50 yards in front of me. If I had been on the bicycle just two seconds sooner I would have caught it in the back of the neck properly." The decoration he has received, he says, entitles the recipient to additional pay, but as the party are all well paid those of them who have got the Order of St George have decided to hand over the extra pay to the Scottish Red Cross at present represented in Roumania. Petty Officer Sinclair has been promoted to be head draughtsman of the squadron as a result of his gallant services.

Large Lady's Splendid Effort.

Within eight weeks Mrs Geddes, wife of the Rev. J. C. B. Geddes, St John's Church, Largs, by a personal collection among her friends, has raised the excellent sum of £840 for a hut in a large convalescent camp in France. The hut is to replace a marquee blown down in a storm during the Christmas period, and will be christened "The Highland Mary." Mrs Geddes did good service as a voluntary worker in this camp during last summer, while the Rev. Mr Geddes is at present acting as chaplain to His Majesty's Forces.

Coatbridge Lady Organist.

The war has been responsible for the calling away of many promising church organists, and Coatbridge, as elsewhere, has suffered in this respect. The vacancy in Coatdyke Established Church was caused by the organist being called to the colours, and his place has been taken by Miss Janie C. Dixon, daughter of the late Mr Thomas Dixon, organist and teacher of music, Strathearn, Coatbridge. Miss Dixon, who is assisted by her sister Gertrude, has big private classes for musical tuition in the Monklands, and, in addition, she is teacher of music under the old Monklands School Board and Airdrie School Board. Miss Dixon's only brother, who was a leading member of the Scottish Orchestra and an officer in the Black Watch, was killed in action some months ago.

Retired from the Navy.

Rear-Admiral Henry H. Campbell, M.V.O., C.B., of Ardpatrick, has been put on the retired list at his own request, in order to make room for younger men. As a midshipman he served in the Egyptian War of 1882 on the Inconstant, and in 1905 he commanded the Terrible, the escort to the King and Queen, then Prince and Princess of Wales, on their visit to India. While serving on the Hindustan in 1911 he was appointed first governor to the Prince of Wales during the time His Royal Highness served abroad. Admiral Campbell was in command of a cruiser during the Heligoland Bight fight with the Huns, and was mentioned in despatches. The Admiral is highly popular with the tenants on the Ardpatrick estate and people in the district.

"The Brave Old Boys."

During an enthusiastic meeting at Rothesay, called for the purpose of forming a Bute Volunteer Regiment, when the men were offering themselves for enrolment, a voice at the back of the hall asked, "Any use for a man of 70?" The answer was in the affirmative, and the questioner came forward at once. He proved to be Captain J. M. Callan, one of the best-known natives of the Madeira, who has passed the three-score-and-ten milestone, but is fervently anxious to do his share in the national effort against Germany. Two of the veteran's sons are now on foreign service, and the incident proves, as the well-known song puts it, that "We still have the brave old boys."

Stobhill Nurse Honoured.

Among the nurses who have been awarded the Red Cross decoration (Second Class) for meritorious service is Miss Catherine D. Macgie, staff nurse in Stobhill Hospital, Glasgow. A native of Rothesay, she served for some time in a hospital there, being afterwards appointed sister in Glasgow Royal Infirmary. As a member of the Territorial Force Nursing Association Nurse Macgie was called up for Red Cross service on the outbreak of the war in August, 1914.

Returning to the War Zone.

Councillor Colin Turner, Dunoon, is returning to France in a couple of days to again take up Y.M.C.A. work among the troops. Mr Turner has already seen three months' service among the boys, and so well did he take to the work that he decided to continue his voluntary service. Mr Turner has been for twenty-six years a member of the local branch of the Y.M.C.A., having joined as a young man, and he has held all the offices, including that of president. Some few years ago the ratepayers of the Fourth Ward elected him one of their representatives on the Town Council, and he has justified the confidence reposed in him. Since he returned, Councillor Turner has been at quite a number of public functions giving interesting details of his experiences in France. He has brought home a number of interesting war relics, which, I understand, he intends ultimately to present to the museum in the Castle belonging to the Town Council.

Honour for Arbroath Doctor.

Those who are acquainted with his work will not be surprised to learn that Lieut.-Colonel David Laing has been commended by the Secretary for War for his valuable services in promoting the Territorial movement. He is a medical practitioner in Arbroath, and has been connected with military life for twenty-eight years, first with the Volunteers and then with the Territorials. At the outbreak of the war he was in command of the 2d Highland Brigade, and did a great deal in helping to raise a second line of the battery.

A Popular Padre.

Lafayette.

There is no minister on the Clydeside better known than Col. the Rev. W. W. Beveridge, of Port-Glasgow, who has been giving his opinions on what the Church as a whole must do ere the boys come marching home, crowned with honour and victory. It was in 1910, I think, that the Rev. Mr Beveridge was promoted to a chaplaincy, with the rank of colonel. Shortly afterwards he was presented to the King, and received the Territorial Decoration. At the outbreak of hostilities he was mobilised with his Territorial battalion, the 5th Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders, and appointed senior chaplain of the Clyde Defences. In May, 1915, he proceeded to France, and has seen service at all the important points on the western front.

Help for the Hospitals.

Lafayette.

The work of the Scottish Women's Hospitals is to-day bulking largely in the public eye. In the laudable efforts being put forward on behalf of these institutions Mrs Thomson of Kilmardinny, Bearsden, Glasgow, has been taking a diligent interest. As a member of Lady Lindsay's committee she has been doing good work as a collector of gifts of old gold and silver in aid of the Scottish Women's Hospitals—a scheme that has proved a signal success. For a considerable period Mrs Thomson has been deeply interested in social work, and is at present a member of the committee of the Glasgow Infant Health Visitors' Association.

A Nightingale Worker.

This is a recent portrait of Mrs Parsons, one of the most enthusiastic war workers in Glasgow, on whom the Royal Red Cross

Lafayette.

Decoration, first class, has been conferred. Since the inception of the Voluntary Aid Detachments she has been associated most actively with the operations of the Red Cross. Before the outbreak of hostilities, I remember, she acted as commandant of one of the first Voluntary Aid Detachments to be registered in Scotland. Mrs Parsons is the chairwoman of the V.A.D. Central Selection Board and Director of the County of the City of Glasgow Branch. A daughter of the late Professor Sir Thomas M'Call Anderson, and the widow of Mr C. C. S. Parsons, her Nightingale work in the second city is one more proof—if any were needed—of the noble part our women are taking in the care of the wounded.

A Tactful Officer.

Lafayette.

Colonel C. B. Levita, M.V.O., who has retired from the position of Chief of the General Staff, Scottish Command, has had a strenuous period of service during the past two years. His tactful handling of such varied problems as those connected with the Defence of the Realm Regulations, internment of aliens, the Intelligence and Secret Service, settlement of strikes, control of neutral shipping, and port control gained him widespread appreciation. A native of London, Colonel Levita took part in the Matabele War and the South African campaign (1899-1902). Recently his name was included in the list of officers brought before the notice of the Secretary for War for notable service.

True to the Blood.

No family is better known in the West of Scotland than the Primroses, and the news of the death as the result of a flying accident of Flight-Lieutenant Walter Wingate Primrose has aroused a warm wave of sympathy all over Glasgow. It was impossible for anyone to be much in Walter's company, as I once was, without loving the frankness and charm which were his chief characteristics. Like his father, the Rev. Robert Primrose, and his brothers, he was a thorough sportsman, showing all that inherited skill which made the name of Primrose synonymous with Kelvinside Academy athletics for many years.

The Primrose Record.

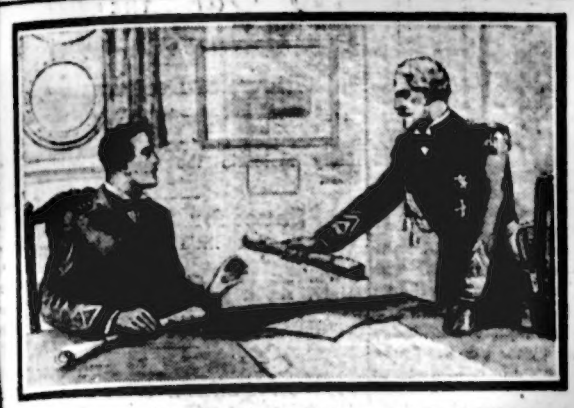
The sporting instincts of the family found their full bent when war was declared. The Rev. Robert Primrose became chaplain to the Clyde Division of the R.N.V.R., and was with his men on the ill-fated expedition to Antwerp. He now holds the rank of colonel-chaplain. His older sons, Harold and Clifford, also volunteered, the former obtaining a commission in the Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders, with whom he saw service in France before transferring to the Flying Corps, in which he is now Squadron Commander, with the rank of Major. Clifford is now Lieutenant-Commander in the R.N.V.R. Walter was the third, and the fourth, John, is just on the eve of enlisting, having only now reached the minimum age.

Received the Royal Red Cross Decorations.

Lafayette.

These ladies have been deservedly honoured for their splendid services in their respective spheres. From left to right are:—Miss Humphries, assistant matron, Craigleith Hospital, Edinburgh; Mrs C. Johnstone, matron, Woodside Central Hospital, Glasgow; and Miss Low, matron, Springburn Hospital, Glasgow.

Begin To-day This Great Prophetic Story.



The Prince gifts the plans of the secret U-ray light to Britain. (A scene from next week's instalment.)

THE SECRET SUBMARINE

By RIDGWELL CULLUM.

An After the War Story Called by the Author "The Men Who Wrought."

THE BEGINNING OF THE STORY.

Stanislaus von Hertzwohl, the man who perfected the German submarine, gives away the secret of a big submersible in the interests of humanity to

Ruxton Farlow, a young British Cabinet Minister. Farlow accepts the inventor's offer of a trip on board his constructed vessel—the development and adoption of which is the only antidote to the plans of Germany. A fleet of submersible Dreadnoughts is being constructed by Germany at a secret base.

Vita, the beautiful daughter of the inventor, in her love of humanity, had pointed out to her father how he could undo the evil of his former inventions by inventing the submersible mercantile marine, and she had also persuaded Ruxton to "see things at first hand."

"I have warned you of the threat hanging over your country," says Stanislaus, when Ruxton comes aboard his secret submarine. He offers to show Ruxton what Germany is doing, and they land at Germany's great secret arsenal at the island of Borga. Here Stanislaus introduces Ruxton Farlow as his nephew, "Herr Leder von Bersac," to Captain-General von Salzinger, the military governor of Borga. Von Bersac is an engineer whose specialty is the perfecting of the "U-rays," the wonderful new submarine light.

Von Salzinger resents being ordered about his business by Stanislaus, and promises himself that if he can get the Prince out of the way he will make Von Bersac go through the inquisitorial process which all visitors at Borga were submitted to.

After telling Von Bersac to bring the two cylinders containing the U-rays to the waiting vessel Stanislaus departs, leaving his nephew with the engineers while they sever the insulated cables.

Borga.

IT was quite simple. There was no difficulty. The Prince had made certain of his before he left his nephew to wait for the two cylinders. But the men worked with great care, for they knew that in those two simple brass casings lay the vital secrets which were to transform the submarine dreadnoughts from lumbering, groping sea monsters into live, active, vicious creatures of offence.

It was just within the hour when Leder von Bersac passed out of the dockyard gates bearing the two brass cylinders in his arms, and received the salutes of the sentries. He remembered the method with which the Captain-General had received them, and responded in similar fashion.

He passed on hurriedly in the direction of the landing-stage. Twenty yards from the dock gates an expression of doubt crept into his eyes as he caught sight of a military officer hurrying towards him from the direction of what looked like a military fortress.

However, he gave no sign. He continued his way. He could already see the grey wall of the harbour ahead. But the man was rapidly overhauling him, and in Von Bersac's mind a calculation was going on as to whether he could reach his uncle's vessel before the officer came up with him. This calculation, however, did not prove to his satisfaction. He knew he would be intercepted before he reached his destination. And the thought strangely disturbed him.

Just as he was about to step on to the landing-stage the officer reached his side and saluted.

He spoke at once, and though his manner was perfectly deferential, it was quite decided.

"Will Herr von Bersac favour the Captain-General with a visit at his headquarters before leaving? The Captain-General requests that he will make it convenient—at once. It is the formal matter of registering his visit to Borga."

The dark eyes of the tall engineer dwelt for a moment upon the immobile features of the man before him. He saw the authority of the military governor in the whole swaggering pose of the man, and for a moment his firm lips tightened. Then, though by a great effort, overcoming his reluctance for the waste of words, he displayed an almost unexpected urbanity.

"It will give me very great pleasure to wait upon the Captain-General—at once," he replied. "It will be necessary, however, for me to deposit these in our vessel—for safety—before I do so." He indicated the cylinders. "You will understand when I assure you they are the most vital portions of our U-rays light. Perhaps you will honour me with your company as far as the vessel?"

The officer's pose underwent a slight change. His manner became even less deferential.

"My orders are—at once," he objected.

Von Bersac's manner remained the same, but his dark eyes looked straight into the officer's.

"Quite so. Doubtless my uncle, Prince von Hertzwohl, will exonerate you for the cause of delay. He is on the boat at this moment."

The words were well calculated. The engineer had thought rapidly, and made his decision with lightning celerity. He knew that he must reach the vessel lying less than one hundred yards away.

He had his reward, and a slight sigh of relief escaped him. The military insolence had left the other's manner. The mention of the Prince's name had created a modified atmosphere. After all, he was a mere Prussian officer, accustomed all his life to yielding to authority. He like everyone else in Borga, knew that even the military governor must yield to the authority of the Prince. Therefore he yielded.

"It will give me the greatest pleasure to—accompany you," he said.

The Friendly Deep.

Prince von Hertzwohl looked up from his bureau. He was sitting in his stateroom, which was of some considerable size, and opened out of the saloon. His ears had caught the sound of a hasty entrance of the latter. His luminous eyes were alert and questioning. The man was completely changed from the simple inventor who had told the story of his submersible to Sir Andrew Farlow and his son. There was a restless, nervous tension about him altogether at variance with his customary calm.

He leapt from his seat. His thin, bent figure moved almost electrically towards the door. The next moment he had entered the saloon. The other side of the room, and just within the entrance doorway, stood Ruxton Farlow, still clad in his German naval uniform, and still bearing in his arms the two brass cylinders. There was an urgent look in his eyes, and at the sight of it the Prince's question came sharply—

"What is it?" he demanded, with the imperiousness of a man accustomed to high command.

"Von Salzinger," replied Ruxton quickly. A laugh followed his pronouncement. It was the laugh of a man who is alive to the danger of a situation.

"Yes?" The Prince's further inquiry was surcharged with eagerness and in broad contrast.

"He demands my presence. I have to conform to regulations and register my visit to Borga at—headquarters. He has sent an officer to conduct me to him—at once. The officer is awaiting me on the landing-stage. The situation has possibilities."

Ruxton's outward calm was not shared by his companion. The Prince displayed his realisation of the necessities of the moment. His eyes were bright and concentrated. Ruxton watched the emaciated features, with their crowning, upright white hair. There was an ominous sparkle beneath the bushy brows.

"I saw it in Von Salzinger's eyes when I sent him off," the Prince said at last. "That is why I left you. Had his order come in my presence while ashore it would have been awkward. That is also why I left you to bring those cylinders and with instructions to bring them straight here. I knew you would make this vessel WITH ME ON BOARD." He pressed an electric bell in the panelling.

A moment later a uniformed officer appeared. He stood awaiting the Prince's commands. The latter seemed absorbed in thought. Quite abruptly he broke the silence with a series of sharp orders.

"Send a man ashore at once, Captain Ludovic. There is an officer waiting there with certain orders from the Captain-General. Convey to him my compliments, and ask him to step aboard, as I wish him to convey an important message to the military governor. For yourself, you will stand-by. The moment he enters the tower you will have the moorings cast off. Just keep the boat held to the quay fore and aft by light lines, which can be released at a moment. When the officer reappears you will, the instant he has passed ashore, clear the gangway, cast off the light moorings, and full power ahead out of the harbour. I do not know the effect of my message on the military governor, but I expect he will endeavour to stop me. This must not be permitted. You understand?"

"Yes, Excellency." The man offered no further comment.

"For the present that is all."

The man saluted and retired.

"Is that man a German or a——?" Ruxton began as the man disappeared.

"He is a Pole." Then the Prince clasped his fingers and bent them back, cracking the joints. It was an expression of intense excitement. He laughed. "He hates Prussians, and Von Salzinger is a Prussian."

"The matter is going to be serious?" Ruxton's eyes searched the smiling face of the Prince.

"I cannot tell—yet. Von Salzinger has given an order that is about to be disobeyed. Von Salzinger is a powerful force in Borga. Even I have no right to disobey the military governor's regulations here, nor to defy openly his orders. Von Salzinger may do anything. Remember, he is a Prussian. One thing is certain; he does not get you before his inquisitors. No, I cannot tell what he will do. Ah, here comes our visitor. Give me the cylinders."

The Prince possessed himself of the cylinders, and was closely contemplating them when the youthful Prussian officer appeared in the doorway. He was so intent upon his study of them, tenderly handling their shining cases with his long fingers, that he did not appear to observe the officer's entrance, and, in gently modulated voice, continued to address his pretended nephew.

"You have, my dear Leder, committed the great fault which belongs to your age. Practice and principle must ever go hand in hand. I do not know yet, of course, but I fear you have let Principle get his nose in front of Practice. It may mean much serious delay. We will take these and have them more fully tested, and then——"

He broke off and looked up as an impatient clearing of the throat announced the presence of the officer. In a moment the cylinders were deposited on the table, and the big eyes were beaming simple kindliness upon the visitor.

"You have an order from the Captain General, is it not so?" he inquired blandly.

The young Prussian pul'ed himself up with due regard for his office. Just for a moment his conceit had been a little overborne by the presence of the Prince.

"Yes, Excellency," he said, with a sharp return to his military habit. "It is an imperative order that I conduct, without delay, Herr Leder von Bersac——"

"Ach, so!" exclaimed the Prince, his eyes suddenly flashing and his whole manner absorbing all his recent blandness in a quick-rising heat. "Does the Captain-General think he can give his orders to men under the command of Prince von Hertzwohl? Your Captain-General has yet to learn. And those who serve under him also. My nephew, Herr Leder von Bersac, is under the command of his uncle and no one else. Your Captain-General knows that as well as I. The regulations of Borga are no concern of mine. But when I visit this pestilential place its manners are. Convey to your Captain-General that the manners of Borga had best be improved. I shall not visit here again until I have seen that they are. You can go back and tell him that I leave at once, and that Herr Leder von Bersac has no time to comply with any order issued by the military governor of Borga."

The tide of the Prince's anger was too swift for the youthful Prussian's armour of official effrontery. He came near to wilting before it. It was only the understanding of Von Salzinger's supreme command in Borga that helped him to weather the storm. He waited one moment to see if anything further was to be said; then, under the stern eyes of the Prince, he saluted and departed, darting up the companion-way with hurried steps, and made his way ashore to the telephone station on the landing-stage.

Had he paused to glance about him he might have been surprised that the Prince's threat had been so promptly put into execution. As it was, he did not notice even that the gangway followed him ashore, almost immediately in his wake. But these things, however they might have surprised him, were no real concern of his. It was for him to report promptly to the Captain-General, and make matters as safe as he could for himself.

By the time he reached the telephone station the vessel was gliding silently from the landing-stage.

The throb of the powerful engines told Ruxton Farlow all he wished to know. He sighed quietly, and it was the outward expression of the relaxing of his feelings.

He was smiling into the face of the man before him.

"Well?" he said.

But the Prince had become curiously abstracted. His eyes were on the cylinders in an unseeing contemplation. Ruxton watched him thoughtfully after his monosyllabic interrogatory. He was filled with not a little wonder at the alertness of this man's mentality in a moment of crisis. It was an almost confounding realisation in the midst of his early impressions of him. For himself he could not see ahead with any degree of certainty. The Prince had committed himself to a dangerous course in defying the German Government's representative in the place, which was the most treasured secret in the Teuton heart. He judged that certain pursuit would follow, or at least armed interference. Even with a power such as the Prince's, at whatever cost, Von Salzinger must enforce obedience to his order, or——

The Prince broke in upon his reflections.

"It is good to defy a—Prussian. It did me much good. But Borga is his nursery. He is its nurse. He must act. I wonder—— Ach, if he should try to stop us I will see him in the deepest pit of hell."

He threw up his hands with his final explosion and in an action of almost schoolboyish delight. Then he smiled into the Englishman's face, half questioningly, half eagerly.

"Between us and the open sea lie a hundred batteries of heavy, compressed-air guns. One shell from any of those guns could send us to the bottom if it caught us at the surface. Then there is the mined channel. We are without a pilot. If we submerge the mines are thicker still. For myself and my vessel I do not care. For you?"

Ruxton shrugged.

"If I am caught and questioned I shall be shot. And you, too, for bringing me here. A gambler's chance is always attractive, even to a man who never gambles."

"Then we amuse ourselves at the expense of our friend Von Salzinger. When you are safe in England I will forestall him in Berlin. I have no fear when you are—safe. Let us go on deck."

Five minutes later they were standing on the deck of the submersible. They were standing at the rail, with the conning-tower intervening between them and the shore. They were the only souls visible on the deck. The captain of the vessel was in the turret, but the crew were all below.

Ruxton observed this at once, as he also observed that the skylights were all sealed ready for submersion.

"Your captain is ready for any emergency," he said, indicating these preparations.

But the Prince was searching the harbour side of the shore with a pair of powerful glasses.

Receiving no reply, Ruxton permitted his attention to wander over the rapidly-passing panorama. They were travelling very fast, and a great white wake was thrown up behind them. The moored shipping dropped astern of them at an almost incredible speed. Ahead he could see the frowning narrows coming towards them shrouded in their gloomy hood of mist, like the cowled skulls of skeleton sentinels. But even such a threat was preferable to the intolerable sulphurous atmosphere they were leaving behind.

"There is no movement from the shore," said the Prince presently, lowering his glasses. Then he passed into the conning-tower to confer with his chief officer.

In a few moments he returned.

"He thinks it is the narrows where we shall be held up. He says the Captain-General would not believe a Pole would face that minefield. Perhaps it is that he is right—Ludovic, I mean. We will wait." Then he rubbed his hands with absurd glee. "It is interesting."

Ruxton was forced to smile. A delightful sensation of excitement was growing within him again. He had told himself that it was life or death, but the full significance of his assurance had been powerless to possess him. He had often dreamed of death. He had imagined it in almost every form. Nor, in his dreams, had it ever succeeded in terrifying him any more than the thought of it did now.

No, the whole situation had contrived an impersonal atmosphere for himself. He was looking on, watching a great contest between the brain of this man, his courage and soul, against the military rule and power of the Captain General, Von Salzinger.

A low chuckling laugh broke upon his reflections.

"It is an illustration," said the Prince, his eyes now steadily fixed upon the jaws of the narrows ahead.

"The test is even greater than I could have hoped. We are an unarmed submersible merchantman. Such as we have talked of. Here we are under the enemy's batteries—at war. We are carrying butter, hey? Butter to your shores, in war time, in face of a blockade. Your countrymen are starving for—butter. We must reach them, and so save your country from destruction—with butter."

"Make it copper, Prince," smiled Ruxton.

"Ha! Yes, copper. It is very necessary in war time." The Prince smiled in appreciation. Then he pointed ahead. "But see, Ludovic is right."

He was indicating a dark object moving towards them on the water out of the gloomy shadows of the rocky sentries of the narrows.

"It is a patrol. Under normal conditions it would gladly pilot us through the minefield. Now it has no such friendly desire."

His regard became less smiling, and he relapsed into silence. The dead flat water was thrown up into two great wings as the patrol boat pressed on towards them.

The excitement was more and more taking possession of the Englishman. His faith in the Polish Prince was invincible.

"Shall you hear what he has to say?" he inquired presently; his breathing quickened in spite of an outward calm.

The Prince did not turn to answer, but his slight laugh was full of quiet confidence.

"Why waste time—valuable time?" he retorted whimsically. "We are in a hurry to reach the open sea. No, I do not listen to the Captain-General's commands to me. He is my subordinate." Then he added with the ingenuous subtlety of a schoolboy, "If I listened to the order to stop, and refused to obey, I should commit myself in the eyes of Berlin. No. Come below. It is time."

The patrol boat was less than four hundred yards away, and travelling at a great pace. It was almost within hailing distance. Ruxton could even count the occupants at that distance. He was certain there were six at least. The other patrol boat had contained only two officers besides the engineer. The difference was significant.

He followed his host into the conning-tower, and the steel door was closed with a slam behind them. It automatically sealed itself.

The Prince's voice at the foot of the steel companion-ladder leading up to the chief officer's post rang out sharply—

"Submerge!"

Then he turned to his companion.

"We will go below. We will go forward, where Ludovic will join us in a moment. I will show you that which I hope may interest you. We have seen the last of Von Salzinger and his command—for some time."

The nervous energy of the Prince led Ruxton at a rapid rate. They passed down the companion, and, instead of entering the saloon, turned for'ard down an alleyway which took them past the moving steel bowels of the vessel. The low purr of the great Diesel engines fell pleasantly upon the Englishman's ears. There was no hiss of steam. There was none of the clanging of high-pressure mechanism. Just a steady, powerful throb which vibrated throughout the length of the vessel's hull, and told him of the enormous mechanical effort going on.

They left the engine-rooms behind and passed by the kitchens, to which very careful and elaborate attention had been given. They left the quarters of the crew, beautifully kept and equipped and without a sign or suggestion of that inferiority of appointment which is to be found on all commercial vessels. They passed a number of carefully-disguised bulkheads, and finally came to a doorway in a steel bulkhead which seemed to mark the limit of the forward end of the vessel. The Prince withdrew a key from his waistcoat pocket. He opened the door, and both of them passed within.

Once the door was closed he slid his fingers up the steel wall in the darkness and pressed a switch. In a moment the room was flooded with light, and Ruxton blinked under its power as he gazed about him.

The Prince was standing in front of him gazing half smilingly at the expression of his face. He was seeking that surprise which to his simple nature meant much satisfaction.

Nor was he disappointed. The moment Ruxton recovered under the dazzling glare he realised that that which he now beheld he had witnessed in the vessel at Borga, whence he had brought the cylinders. This was the U-rays room of the private submersible. It was—yes, it was the U-rays in active operation.

A question promptly sprang to his lips.

"But the light is perfect," he said. "There is nothing wrong with it here?"

He moved across the narrow triangular room to its apex, where a great disc of magnifying glass, like a porthole, came in direct contact with the water outside. He stood for a moment peering out through it. The water beyond was lit with a ruddy glow that left it extraordinarily translucent. It was powerful, and seemingly the power of the rays extended a considerable distance. But though the water was thus lit it was not rendered transparent. For some silent moments he gazed out, then a shadow moved across the field of light—and he understood.

He turned to the silent inventor.

"That was a fish which crossed our bows," he said in suppressed tones which indicated something of his feelings. "I think—yes, I understand. This light will reveal any solid body ahead, any obstruction—mines, rocks, any danger to progress."

The Prince beamed his satisfaction.

"The submersible need no longer be a blind, lumbering monster," he said. "The minefield we are shortly going to pass through is not the danger you may have anticipated. The moment we have passed the patrol boat we shall rise till our periscope is above water. Then we shall move slowly. The helmsman will remain in the conning-tower, but he will be controlled from here by—— Ah, here is Captain Ludovic."

The steel door was thrust open, and the chief officer entered the room.

"The mines begin about sixty fathoms on, Excellency," he said, with a brevity and utter lack of anything approaching the servility one might have anticipated in his relation to so powerful a master as the Prince. But Ruxton understood. The Prince's simple nature demanded nothing of that from those intimately associated with him. Hence, perhaps, the devotion of those who served him. "If you will forgive, Excellency, I will take sole charge here."

The Prince turned to his guest with a laugh of genial humour.

"Come, my friend, we will leave the excellent Ludovic to his work. We are dismissed." Then he turned to the captain, who had taken his place at the forward porthole, and had adjusted the telephone receivers over his ears. He raised his voice so that the man could hear. "Once clear of the last batteries, Ludovic, we travel on the surface," he said.

"Yes, Excellency." The man made no attempt to turn from his watch upon the ruddy field ahead.

You will find another instalment of this story next week. Do not miss it.

WORRY IS A DISEASE.

The disorder which causes its victims to worry, whether they have anything to worry about or not, is neurasthenia.

Neurasthenia is entirely distinct from hysteria, although the patient may have both diseases at the same time.

Neurasthenia often results from some nervous shock, such as the loss of a near relative, business reverses, or some severe over-strain on the nervous system. The patient is usually pale, showing that the blood is thin, and the first thing to do is to build up the blood, because anything that builds up the general health helps to correct the neurasthenic condition. Rest and a good tonic is the very best treatment in most cases.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are an ideal tonic for this condition, because they contain no alcohol or harmful drugs, and neurasthenic patients should avoid alcoholic stimulants.

The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co. has published a little book on nervous disorders that contains a chapter on Neurasthenia, in which the symptoms are fully described and the correct treatment given. It is free to those who send a post card to Post Dept., 46, Holborn Viaduct, London

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LATEST FROM LONDON.

LORD MILNER'S RETURN FROM RUSSIA.

PREDICTED AERIAL SERVICE TO INDIA.

(By "Post" Special Wire.)

London, Saturday Night.

IT is announced this evening that Lord Milner, together with the representatives of the French and Italian Governments, who have been attending the Allied conference at Petrograd, have arrived safely in England. Lord Milner's absence has been more prolonged than was generally anticipated, for he left for Russia immediately after the Rome conference. That the deliberations at Petrograd will be productive of good results cannot be doubted, and one may hazard the opinion that Lord Milner's experience in South Africa, both as an administrator and in connection with railway transport during the Boer War, must have proved invaluable to the Russian Government in view of the peculiar difficulties with which it finds itself faced.

Doings of Ministers Outside War Cabinet.

Those who predicted that Ministers left outside the War Cabinet would suffer in prestige by their exclusion have hardly been justified by the event. Lord Curzon's speeches in the House of Lords have perhaps gathered weight from the fact that he speaks with the authority of one who is manipulating the strings. Nevertheless it is as true to-day as in the time of bigger Cabinets that in politics it is the man who makes the post rather than the post that makes the man. When the late Mr Chamberlain elected to go to the Colonial Office everyone was amazed. Before his time it was a relatively insignificant department, but Mr Chamberlain had not long been at work before his department overshadowed nearly all the others. And to-day no one would venture to suggest that Mr Arthur Henderson, who is inside the War Cabinet, overshadows Mr Arthur Balfour or Sir Edward Carson, who happens to be outside it.

Points in Favour of Premium Bonds.

There is a shrewd suspicion that now the War Loan has been got out of the way it would not require very much pressure to induce Mr Bonar Law to lend a favourable ear to the issue of Premium Bonds. The Chancellor of the Exchequer certainly did not slam the door on the proposal when it was revived in the House of Commons some few days ago. When Mr M'Kenna refused to entertain this idea of a State lottery he made it clear that he was not deterred by fears of the Nonconformist conscience, but was influenced by the dread that the popularity of such an issue would lead to large withdrawals from the Post Office Savings Bank. Post Office withdrawals were effected in very large numbers, however, by depositors who were anxious to reinvest in the War Loan, and to that extent the objection urged by Mr M'Kenna has been greatly reduced. That Premium Bonds would be a financial success from the Treasury point of view cannot be questioned. The prospect of winning a prize would not only attract the sporting section of the community, but would, as Mr H. G. Wells points out to-day, encourage war saving on the part of those who are now spending their money on pianos and bicycles.

London to Delhi in Three Days.

From London to Delhi in three days is the fascinating prospect Lord Montagu of Beaulieu unfolded in an address on the future of aviation which he delivered recently before the Viceregal Court in India. It is curious that no report of the speech reached this country, for the Indian newspapers to hand by this week's mail are full of it. Lord Montagu, who speaks as an expert, predicts that passengers, as well as mails, will in the course of the next ten years be conveyed by aeroplane between Britain and India. So far as the mails are concerned, the journey would be made by night as well as by day, and instead of a letter taking three weeks to reach India, it could be delivered at Peshawar about thirty-six hours after it had been posted in London. The passenger service would be more leisurely. Lord Montagu of Beaulieu allows time for the passengers to lunch, dine, and sleep on terra firma, and only ten hours in the twenty-four would be occupied in actual travel. The sea route from London to Bombay is, roughly, six thousand miles, or a thousand miles less if the overland route is taken. By aeroplane the distance would be reduced to 3600 miles. If an aeroplane flew ten hours in the twenty-four at an average of 120 miles an hour, the distance would be covered in three days, or rather less if Peshawar were treated as the starting place. Lord Montagu estimates that even in the experimental stage the fares would not exceed £40 for the single journey and £70 return. The route would be marked by white squares or circles by day, and by lighthouses or searchlights by night. Landing stages a mile in extent would have to be constructed.

Cricket After the War.

I hear that the M.C.C. is giving very earnest consideration to the position of cricket after the war. One of the first steps to be taken to restore the game to its old position will be the dispatch of an invitation to Australia to send a visiting eleven to the Mother country. But it is felt that over and above this scheme a wide reform is necessary if cricket is to be restored to its old popularity. The details of the scheme are still secret, but it is very generally assumed that any changes introduced will be in the conditions of play rather than in the principles of the game. The wisdom of increasing the number of balls in the over is understood to have been under consideration, but it is unlikely that there will be any experiments in the direction of higher wickets.

WEARING DOWN U-BOAT PIRATES.

FRANTIC EFFORT OF THE HUNS TO BUILD NEW UNDERWATER CRAFT.

BY MAURICE PRENDERGAST.

London, Saturday Night.

THE Canadian War Record service is certainly conducted on live and go-ahead lines. After scoring one notable success by publishing the first views of the famous "Tanks," this organisation has secured a second "scoop" by securing some fine illustrations of the Grand Fleet. The Canadian War Record photos which appeared in the press during the last week-end disposed of all the mystery surrounding the changes in the higher commands afloat. At the end of last November, the Admiralty announced that Sir John Jellicoe and Sir Cecil Burney had been transferred from the Grand Fleet to Whitehall, while Sir David Beatty had been promoted to Commander-in-Chief. But the naval authorities declined to give any other indications of the general rearrangements of flag-officers. For instance, the identity of the successor to Sir David Beatty in the command of the Battle-Cruiser Squadron has never been officially made known.

Of course, those interested in naval matters soon learnt of all the alterations in the Grand Fleet commands from private sources, but until official permission was given reference to the subject in print was strictly prohibited, although the enemy knew all the details long ago. The Canadian War Record photos of the Grand Fleet Admirals provide an incomplete naval "Who's Who" of the senior executive officers "Up North." For the purposes of comparisons, here is a list of the commands as they stood during Sir John Jellicoe's regime as Commander-in-Chief, and as they are now:—

GRAND FLEET, 1916.
Commander-in-Chief, Sir John Jellicoe.
Second-in-Command, Sir Cecil Burney.
Chief of Staff, ... Sir Charles Madden.

BATTLE CRUISER SQUADRON, '16.
Commander-in-Chief, Sir David Beatty.
Second-in-Command, Sir W. Pakenham.

GRAND FLEET, 1917.
Commander-in-Chief, Sir David Beatty.
Second-in-Command, Sir Chas. Madden.
Chief of Staff, ...

BATTLE CRUISER SQUADRON, '17.
Commander-in-Chief, Sir W. Pakenham.
Second-in-Command, ...

It has not yet been revealed who has taken over the post of Chief of Staff, vacated by Admiral Sir Charles Madden on his promotion to Second-in-Command. It may, however, be hinted that the choice has fallen on an officer who has served with distinction in the Battle Cruiser Squadron. The Battle Cruiser element is now strongly marked in the Grand Fleet, for out of four promotions three have gone to officers previously connected with the famous "Cat" Squadron.

Sir David Beatty's successor to the charge of the Lion and Co.—the "Co." has been greatly enlarged—is Sir William Pakenham. Sir William flew his flag on the New Zealand at the Battle of Jutland, but it was not the first naval battle he had witnessed. From 1904 to 1906 he was the Senior Naval Attache at Tokio, and went through the Russo-Japanese War on board Admiral Togo's flagship, the Mikasa. Sir William Pakenham watched the Battle of Tsushima from the Japanese flagship, and there is a story that he surprised Togo and his staff by donning flannels for the occasion and observing the fight from a deck-chair on the Mikasa's bridge! But I cannot vouch for the authenticity of this yarn. His report on the Tsushima naval action is said to have played an important part in the designing of that epoch-making ship, H.M.S. Dreadnought.

The foregoing list does not present a full summary of the changes made in the Grand Fleet commands at the end of last year. Two of the admirals mentioned by Sir John Jellicoe as having commanded divisions of the Grand Fleet at Jutland have recently appeared in other quarters of the world. A little time ago a brief notice in the papers intimated that Sir Richard Poore had visited Toulon and distributed decorations to the officers and men of the French Patrol Service. Admiral Sir Thomas Martyn Jerram is now with the British Mission to Russia under Lord Milner's leadership.

Genesis of the "Grand Fleet."

Some curiosity is being evinced over the origin of the title, "The Grand Fleet," and an impression is current in some quarters that the designation was one of "Winston's" brilliant inspirations. The Grand Fleet first came into existence about 1906 with the name of the Home Fleet. This was sarcastically perverted into the Homeless Fleet, the reason being that, although the ships were in home waters and manned from home ports, they rarely visited such civilised spots as Plymouth or Portsmouth. The Home Fleet spent most of its time at sea or in obscure Scottish harbours. At a later date the Home Fleet blossomed out as the First Fleet, and this was its official description up to the outbreak of war.

Now, as to the genesis of the title "Grand Fleet." About July, 1914, the late Mr Fred T. Jane suggested that the First Fleet should be rechristened the Grand Fleet. He backed up his suggestion by pointing out that the name "Grand Fleet" must be very old, because it occurs in the splendid naval song, "Spanish Ladies"—a song which Mr G. K. Chesterton deems to be one of the few really English pieces of poetry ever written. "Spanish Ladies" is certainly a century old, if not a hundred and fifty years old. Different versions of it are still sung, but I have never been able to trace any printed copy of it. It seems to run from generation to generation by tradition. The exact wording of the line in which the title "Grand Fleet" occurs cannot be exactly recollected, but I think it runs like this—

"That night the order went out,
The Grand Fleet for to anchor in the Downs."

Of course, it is impossible to say whether Mr Jane's suggestion was the real origin of the First Fleet becoming the Grand Fleet, but within a few weeks of the idea being put forward in print war broke out, and the intimation appeared in the papers that the "Grand Fleet" had sailed from Portland for an unknown destination. This was the first time the name was officially applied by the Admiralty to our principal fighting force afloat.

The suggestions made in these columns a fortnight ago about possible successors to the late Admiral Anton Haus in the command of the Austro-Hungarian Fleet were not very wide of the mark. It was pointed out that the Austrian Navy had no Admiralty or Minister of Marine. The Fleet was directed as a subordinate branch of the War Ministry, but the death of Haus has resulted in the Naval Department being given a distinct identity. Austria does now possess an Admiralty of its own. Admiral Anton Haus occupied a unique position, because he was both commander-in-chief afloat and supreme political chief ashore.

In other words, he was a kind of combined Sir Edward Carson and Sir David Beatty. When he was at sea his executive functions in Vienna were carried out by the Sub-Chief of the Naval Section, Admiral K. Kailer von Kaltenfels. Haus was condemned to perpetual journeyings between Vienna and Pola to keep abreast of his duties. This "Pooh-Bah" system has now been abolished. Admiral Kaltenfels has become the head of the new-born Ministry of Marine, while the chief command afloat has been delegated to Admiral Njegovan. In seniority the order was Admirals Haus, Chmelarz, and Njegovan, but Chmelarz has, for some unknown reason, been ignored in favour of his junior, Admiral Njegovan. As this is rather an extraordinary procedure in the Austro-Hungarian Navy, it looks as if Njegovan was "hot stuff," otherwise Chmelarz would have obtained the position of commander-in-chief by seniority.

"Kut and Run."

A service contemporary succinctly sums up recent events by the three words, "Kut and run," the allusion being to the capture of Kut and the bombardment of Broadstairs and Margate. Our success in Mesopotamia would not offer any scope for naval comment but for the fact that the Tigris River has played a very important part in the operations. The original river flotilla consisted of a few sloops of the Espiegle type and various shallow-draught gunboats. The sloops were not able to get far up the Tigris on account of insufficient depth of water above Basrah. The rest of the vessels employed constituted a jumble sale of marine antiquities. Among the ships recognised were a few gunboats which took part in the attempt to rescue Gordon. In fact, equipment was obsolete all round.

Things have since been changed very much for the better. A small fleet of shallow-draught gunboats or river monitors has been built and sent out, with dredgers, Red Cross motor launches, stern-wheel craft, &c. The river monitors have been designed on the lines of the very successful boats we purchased from Brazil at the beginning of war, and are named after insects. We have also managed to recapture the gunboat Firefly, which fell into the enemy's hands during General Townshend's retreat from Ctesiphon. On December 1, 1915, the gunboat Shaitan went aground near Umm-el-Tubal (between Azizie and Baghela), and the Firefly went to her assistance to remove stores and guns. After the Shaitan had been refloated, the Firefly went ashore, but was taken in tow by the Comet. Later on both the Comet and Firefly went aground together, and came under a heavy fire from Turkish field guns. The Firefly's boiler was pierced by a shell. Both vessels were beyond rescue, and after their guns had been disabled, the crews were removed in another gunboat. The wrecks were captured by the Turks.

There is a ludicrous sequel to those misfortunes. With all pomp and precision, the British War loss section of a German naval annual proclaims the capture of four British gunboats, the Kemed, Firefly, Comet, and Firikless. It is almost painful having to reveal the diabolic ingenuity with which our losses were multiplied by two. The Turks announced the capture of the Kemed and Firikless, this being their attempt to render the names Comet and Firefly into their own language. The astute German editor took the Kemed as a different ship to the Comet, and the Firikless as a consort of the Firefly! Total result, four British gunboats captured, and another example of the hideous mendacity with which they fool the English, but try to conceal their terrible naval losses!

Campaign Against German Pirates.

As for our counter-campaign against the German pirates, this is going on surely and steadily. The enemy boat which bagged the seven Dutch vessels off Falmouth is reported to have been the U3. She is certainly not the original U3, a small experimental boat built at Danzig in 1906-9. She was a feeble little vessel, carrying only three torpedoes, and the Falmouth U3 seems to have fired torpedoes with profusion into the thick of the unfortunate Hollanders.

Many people thirst for information about the exact number of German submarines now in existence. I wish I could satisfy their cravings, but there is no really definite news to be obtained on this subject. The Allied Governments, with unlimited Secret Service money and efficient intelligence systems, only have an incomplete knowledge of the subject. So the writer can hardly be blamed for refusing to commit himself to any definite figures.

Various estimates made by writers on naval subjects have been collected, and there is a general average of agreement on the following points:—At the outbreak of war in August, 1914, Germany possessed 30 completed submarines, out of which seven were only small experimental craft. In the subsequent thirty months of warfare the enemy has built about 270 more craft, making up a total (with the original 30 boats) of 300 submarines. This agrees with the Germans' own estimation of their efforts in submarine construction. The building of 270 vessels in 30 months equals an average output of nine completed U boats per month. But this is a mean between the slower rate of building up to the middle of 1915 and the accelerated output at present. It is believed that Germany can now turn out 12-15 finished submersibles and submarines per month. By the use of large training establishments on shore, equipped with Diesel motors, &c., and the use of training squadrons of under-water craft, officers and crews are being turned out in adequate numbers to man the new boats. At one time it was found impossible to send completed submarines to sea on account of the demand for trained personnel having outrun the supply.

The Root of the Trouble.

From the presumed total of 300 boats, it is necessary to deduct Germany's losses, and opinion is unanimous outside Germany that these exceed 100. The enemy places his casualties at 50, but he is probably hiding half the truth, as usual. Mons. Maxime Laubeuf, the French submarine designer, and many other naval writers, place the Hun submarine flotillas at a total figure of 180 boats, only half of which are big ocean-going craft capable of real mischief in the commerce-destroying line.

Very little is known about the present rate of losses inflicted on the enemy, but the number of boats destroyed fluctuate between a maximum and minimum. A message from Rome says 16 German submarines were destroyed in the first eighteen days of February, while Paris reports 22 encounters and 18 submarines destroyed within the same period. Sir Edward Carson's figures were 40 encounters in 18 days, but he could only say two boats have been definitely placed out of action. Taking the work of the British and French anti-submarine patrols together, it is computed that if one attack in four meets with success—and this is giving the enemy three chances of survival out of four — at least 25 German submarines should be destroyed every month. If Germany completes 12 new boats every month against the 24 or so we sink, the net rate of our nibbling into the pirate flotillas amounts to 12 boats per month. And since Germany has 180 U boats, it would take fifteen months before we could completely exterminate her under-water craft.

The more effective our anti-submarine campaign becomes, the more frantic does the enemy's effort become to build new boats faster and faster to keep pace with the losses and maintain a fixed number of U boats in service. We should, in time, be able to get the upper hand of the situation, for once the German submarine forces fall below 70, attacks on shipping seem to become spasmodic and ineffective. The real root of the trouble consists of the 90 or 100 big ocean-going U boats which operate in the Atlantic. If we can cut down the total to half the present number, matters would be considerably eased up. One thing seems definitely proved, and that is the fact that Germany built and saved up new submarines for February 1 for starting the new piracy campaign with a great splash on giving the order, "Out, U boats!"

The German submarine U30, which grounded on the Dutch coast ten days ago, has been refloated and interned in Holland. She is the fourth belligerent under-water boat to have come to grief on the Netherlands coast. A big U boat numbered U30 struck a German mine off Borkum in June, 1915, but was said to have been salved and towed to Emden for repairs. Her crew would have been above 30 officers and men, but the interned U30 only had a crew of 14, and may have really been the coastal submarine UB30. But if this is not so, it is apparent the original and big U30 was never recovered after the Borkum mine accident, for the new U30 is a much smaller boat. We have had two different U8's and two U27's before. It is all part of the enemy's policy for hiding his losses from public knowledge by giving new submarines the numbers of those boats destroyed.

America and the Laconia.

Interest in the Laconia outrage is now centred round the question of what attitude will be adopted by the American Government. I believe the Laconia would possess some kind of defensive armament, but she was attacked and sunk at night. It is suggested that, had she been equipped with searchlights, she would have been able to sight and fire on the U boat. But the wiser policy was adopted of travelling through the danger zone with all lights extinguished. Naval opinion differs very much about the use of searchlights at night, except in harbours. A display of electric projectors can be seen for miles, reveals the position of ships, and often attracts torpedo and "mosquito" craft to the prey they are searching for. The Laconia did trooping service to Mudros during the Gallipoli campaign, but she reverted to the Atlantic service a considerable time ago.

LATEST COMMENTS FROM THE WORLD'S PRESS.

Blows of Desperation.

We must in the near future strike blows of desperation with complete certainty that both on land and sea Germany will absolutely maintain the upper hand.—Berlin Post.

Sauce for the Gander.

Grocer—"A little sugar for my tart, please."

Waitress (late grocer's assistant)—"Certainly, sir, if you will also take mustard, pepper, salt, Yorkshire relish, and salad dressing."—Punch.

On the Brink of It.

The United States is on the brink of war, and not of its own making. There must not be—and cannot be—any divided Americanism now. The supreme duty of the Government and the people is to prepare now, and up to the hilt.—New York Herald.

No Escape.

We are going to war with Germany because sooner or later we shall be unable to escape war with a nation whose international policy is that of a man-eating tiger. Germany has adopted a policy of assassination.—The Tribune.

Huns' Final Fling.

The present is the moment of Germany's final, desperate onslaught, which may well inflict on us some set-backs. They will only injure us in the long run if we are unprepared for them, but it is precisely on that form of unpreparedness that Germany is reckoning.—The New Statesman.

Germany's Sweet-Toothed.

Henceforth we shall be restricted to one sole variety of cake, and that, too, at the price of fourpence a piece! Many there are among us, respectable and dignified sweet-toothed ones, who are actually asking themselves if the war and all it means is worth this price?—Vossische Zeitung.

The Curtain Up.

It is possible that the war of movement will be on us before we are aware. Or it may be that Germany meditates an assault at some other part of our line, and is merely hamstringing our offensive on the Ancre. At all events, the curtain has once more gone up on greater events, and, so far, we have little cause to congratulate ourselves on our share in them.—The Nation.

Unthinkable.

It is unthinkable that Americans can be so heedless of the future welfare and safety of the country as to hold any longer to the attitude of non-resistance. Under her desperate criminal autocracy Germany has made herself the enemy of mankind. In such circumstances there is only one course to take.—New York World.

Chivvying the U Boats.

Chivvied without mercy by a swarm of relentless pursuers, menaced day and night by ram, gun, net, and many another deadly implement, the lot of the German U boat is not an enviable one. In the intervals of dodging its ubiquitous pursuers it cannot have much leisure for sinking merchantmen, and even this work is now fraught with grave risk.—Naval and Military Record.

"To Our Shame."

The total drink bill of 1916 has been published this week. To our shame we have in the third year of the war spent more on intoxicants than in any year of our history. We spent £164,463,000 in 1914. With some 3,000,000 men abroad, we spent close on £204,000,000 last year, or £39,526,000 more than in a year three-quarters of which was a time of peace and of bumper prosperity!—The Spectator.

The German Retreat.

The whole of the activity on the Somme is essentially a threat aimed at Cambrai, and it may be said with justice that the Bapaume ridge is the last main position which the enemy will hold covering Cambrai. Any further considerable modification here puts Cambrai in peril. Nor can the enemy permit such modification without risk of a general retirement. Before he risks that he must attack.—Land and Water.

The Haig Touch.

The "Haig touch" is getting right home upon the vitals of the enemy. If we take the Somme and Ancre sectors as they appear to-day and compare the position we hold with that of last July it must be clear to every citizen of this and other countries that the German line is in jeopardy, and that Sir Douglas Haig knows his business and is doing it all the time.—The Weekly News.

The Runciman Type.

The danger of privation, if not of starvation, has been present from the first day of war. A single naval mishap on a large scale might have brought about the catastrophe. Yet our Cobdenite rulers of the Runciman type sapiently informed us that food supplies were abundant and would continue to be unfailing. It is a high tribute to the long-sufferance of the nation that there has not been a movement to impeach certain members of the last two Governments.—The Outlook.

We Must Find Them.

It rests with the British Army in France to avenge Belgium and to defeat the Germans and force them out of that country. We have no doubt this will be done in due time, but the nation at home will have to steel itself to great and increasing sacrifices. It will have to find within the next few months a great mass of men and material and to build up new and well-equipped armies to follow those which are playing the lion-hearted part to-day.—The Saturday Review.

THE REAL REASON OF THE GERMAN RETREAT.

HAIG HAMMERS AT LINE WHICH HUNS ARE TRYING TO PIECE TOGETHER.

BY GUY L'ESTRANGE.

(OVER "POST" SPECIAL WIRE.)

London, Saturday Night.

PUBLIC attention has been concentrated to such an extent on the German retirement from the Serre salient back to the Bapaume ridge, that it appears entirely to have escaped attention that the British front has been extended several miles to the south of the Somme River.

Usually we get the first announcement of a movement of this kind from the French newspapers, but on this occasion the information was conveyed through one of Sir Douglas Haig's daily bulletins.

In the official communique despatched from British Headquarters on Thursday night, and reproduced in our newspapers on the following morning, there occurred a paragraph stating that, under cover of a heavy artillery bombardment, hostile raiding parties succeeded "last night" in reaching our trenches near Ablaincourt and Rancourt. It was intimated that in both cases the Germans were ejected by our counter-attacks.

Anyone who has taken the trouble to consult a map will find that the village of Ablaincourt mentioned in this passage is situated about ten miles to the south of Peronne, and lies about midway between Estrees and Chaulnes. The extent to which the British line has been extended is not indicated, but it would appear that we have taken over a considerable section of the French front between the Somme and Roye.

It is the German retirement on the Somme front, however, which at the moment is monopolising all our attention. Beyond the actual fact of the withdrawal, very little information has been given us on which we may base an opinion as to the precise significance that ought to be attached to the very signal shortening of the enemy's line which has been effected.

Some writers have rather hastily assumed that this reluctance to impart information is due to the fact that our own generals are ignorant as to the new positions which the Germans have taken up. There is even a tendency in some quarters to criticise the apparent hesitating manner in which Sir Douglas Haig has followed on the heels of the retiring enemy.

The German Line Definitely Broken.

It is not necessary to answer criticism of this kind. The man who talks in this fashion stands self-condemned, for he betrays an utter ignorance of the conditions of the ground over which our troops are advancing.

When the Germans speak of the horrible marsh into which the snow and the rain and the shells had converted the ground on the sector they do not exaggerate the difficulties with which our men are struggling in their efforts to get up the guns into new positions in preparation for a fresh infantry advance.

The only official commentary on the position that has been afforded was that provided by Mr H. W. Forster in the House of Commons 'ast Thursday. Mr Forster advanced the opinion that it is probable that the enemy has retired, not merely as a defensive measure, but with the object of saving his strength for a great blow on one or other of the Allied fronts. This is probable enough, but the German generals would not expose Bapaume and allow our force to approach the last natural obstacle to an advance on the great railway centre of Cambrai on the off chance of retrieving lost ground in this sector by a fresh blow in some other sector if any other course had been open to them.

The plain fact is that the German line in the West, dangerously bent back by the operations on the Somme last summer, has been definitely broken. The Germans fell back, not from choice, but from necessity, and they are now strenuously engaged in trying to piece together a new line to the rear of the positions they have been forced to evacuate.

We have got past the stage of talking about "the turning of the tide," but no one can doubt that the decision of the enemy to fall back on the line of the Bapaume Ridge carries with it a very significant lesson.

Not Invulnerable.

It demonstrates in a manner which everyone can understand that the German line in the West is not invulnerable, and that, given sufficient weight of artillery fire, it is possible for us to "blow a way through" these entrenched positions. In view of this we shall perhaps hear less in future of the hopelessness of beating our heads against the iron wall in the West, a specious and favourite argument of those who would have us dissipate our forces from the main theatre of the war and concentrate our efforts on the Balkans or some other areas where even signal success could not produce a final decision.

To speak of the German retirement as a voluntary manœuvre is misleading. The operation has been effected with consummate skill. The enemy took advantage of the recent severe frost to get away their heavy guns, and when the frost broke up they withdrew their infantry under cover of the ensuing mist and fog. That something of the kind would be attempted was fully expected by our generals, and, though aerial observation was impossible, the enemy's communications were kept under continuous artillery fire day and night—a bombardment which must have exacted a heavy toll on the retreating Germans.

The extent of their casualties is a matter of surmise. But they succeeded at least in getting away most of their material and comparatively few prisoners have fallen into our hands. But it was not from choice that the Germans vacated strong positions such as those at Serre, which might well have become a second Thiepval, the two Miraumonts, Gommecourt, and Warlencourt. It was hard, grim necessity—a sequel to that brilliant advance on the Somme last summer, the full fruits of which we failed to gather at the time through the premature break-up of the weather.

A Fresh Spring.

There is naturally much speculation as to the precise significance that attaches to this German retirement. Primarily, of course, it has been forced on the enemy by the enveloping tactics General Gough has pursued since the beginning of the year. Positions which were almost impregnable against frontal attacks were shown to be quite vulnerable when subject to enfilade fire from the flank, and though some sort of a fight might have been put up their fate was sealed, and their subjection, at a heavy expense to the German in man-power, was only a matter of time.

Incidentally Von Hindenburg now obtains what for him is a very valuable breathing space. He has contrived to place a morass of mud between himself and the advancing British, and until the ground dries up it will be difficult for General Gough to move up his heavy guns into new positions. Von Hindenburg thus obtains a brief period of grace. To what use will he turn it?

This is a question for which events should very speedily provide the answer. It is noticed that whilst activity has been more or less general all along the British front our French Allies have not been co-operating to any marked extent.

General Nivelle is quite possibly waiting for the enemy to show his hand, for the evacuation of the Serre salient does not by any means dispose of the possibility of a big offensive-defensive blow by Von Hindenburg somewhere between the Somme and the Swiss frontier.

He may attempt this, even though, as suggested in this column last week, his main effort is still being reserved for the East. Germany, unlike the Allies, cannot hope to obtain a decision in the main theatre of the war. His object there is to prevent such a decision being recorded against him. Von Hindenburg sees surely enough that the only hope of salvation for the Central Empires is to batter one of the Entente Powers so severely that the particular Power selected may be driven to conclude a separate peace.

A Political Factor.

There are many reasons why Von Hindenburg should turn his eyes towards Russia as affording the most promising field for German's last gigantic effort to ward off defeat. All the experiences of this struggle has demonstrated the vital important part which railways play in modern warfare. Russia is a country of vast distances, and in this matter of railways she is worse equipped than any of the European Powers. She has had her troubles, also, in respect of munitions, and though these are in course of being remedied her geographical position prevents us from rendering her that assistance in this particular which we are able to extend to our other Allies.

Over and above all this Russia is at present in the throes of an internal crisis, which must be distracting to any Power in the midst of a great war. Mr Seton-Merriman predicted in "The Sowers" that there could be no social revolution in Russia pending the introduction of penny postage. The distances are so vast that the absence of ready means of communication between one district and another was, in his view, fatal to concerted movement on the part of the masses of the people.

But the Russian democracy has seen its opportunity in the war, and is now engaged in a struggle with the bureaucracy, which, natural though it is, is opposed to complete concentration in the prosecution of the war. It is necessary that we should bear these political factors in mind, because they are doubtlessly playing a part in deciding the strategy of the enemy.

The Menace of Bagdad.

While it is eminently desirable that our main efforts should be directed towards the Western theatre of the War we ought not to ignore the significance of operations elsewhere. Von Hindenburg is not alone in recognising that if he can force individual states or empires to conclude a separate peace he must simplify the task which lies in front of him. With Germany this has now become the first desideratum. With us it is a secondary but still a very important consideration.

From this point of view General Maude's victory at Kut may have a very considerable bearing on the part which Turkey is to play in the war in the immediate future. The position of Kut itself may not be one of supreme strategical moment. But it was the place selected by the Turks and their German allies for a stand against the British advance on Bagdad.

The British victory, however, will have other and bigger results than the restoration of our military prestige. It may, as Lord Curzon said, transform the whole position in Mesopotamia. Bagdad is not directly threatened; but it is distinctly menaced, and to save this ancient city, which politically looms so large in the Turkish imagination, it may be expected that the Ottoman Government will draw off reinforcements from the Caucasus in order to arrest the British advance.

GLASGOW V.C.

TELLS OF INTERVIEW WITH KING GEORGE.

"ONE OF BRAVEST DEEDS OF THE WAR."

(From Our Special Representative.)

London, Saturday Night.

When Private David Lauder, of Glasgow, visited Buckingham Palace to-day to receive his well-won decoration at the hands of King George the scenes eclipsed any that have ever been witnessed in London. Not even Michael O'Leary, V.C., had such a demonstration afforded him.

At the gates of the Palace women and girls crowded around him eager to shake his hand. "Oh! you brave little chap," "Oh! you dear little hero," were the words that embarrassed him and brought the blush to his cheek as they crowded around to lionise him.

Accompanied by his employer and friend, Mr George Scott, the well-known entertainer, Lauder, who arrived in London overnight, was early at the Palace. When the ceremony was over the decorated heroes emerged one by one, and eagerly the great crowd scanned their faces to discover which was the courageous Scot who had performed one of the bravest deeds of the war.

To their consternation Lauder was not among them, and London would have missed giving him the ovation she desired had it not been that Mr Urie Scott descried him in the act of leaving the Palace quietly by a side gate.

Modest and retiring to a degree, Lauder had thought to escape the ordeal in front of him, and when asked where his V.C. was, he signified that it was in his pocket.

A Bewildered Hero.

At first he expressed reluctance to have it pinned on, but Mr Scott succeeded in cajoling it out of his pocket and pinned it on his coat for him. Then the scenes were unprecedented. The crowd surged around offering congratulations. Cameras clicked in all directions, and before the bewildered Lauder knew what was happening a burly Australian had rushed forward.

"Come on, chum," he said, and, picking up the hero as easily as he would a child, he hoisted him on his shoulder. After that two dainty 'bus conductresses in uniform insisted upon being photographed with him, and it was only with extreme difficulty that a representative of "The Post Sunday Special" succeeded in assisting Lauder out of the crowd.

In the course of an interview he remarked that the whole thing had left him bewildered. When he went into the investiture chamber an officer read out the record of his deed at Achi Baba, remarking it was one of the bravest deeds of the war. His Majesty, in reply, said, "I am very pleased to have to recognise such a brave and heroic action," and, having pinned on the V.C., shook hands with him.

King George Put Him at Ease.

"How did you feel while you were before His Majesty?" asked the representative of the "Post."

"I felt rather shaky at first," replied Lauder, "but His Majesty very quickly put me at my ease."

"What were your impressions during the interview?"

"I think the King is a very fine man; he certainly was very nice to me."

It was Lauder's first visit to London, and he was amazed at all he saw around him. What struck him most was the immensity of everything and the maze of traffic in the streets. "I am astounded at it all," he said.

In the afternoon Lauder visited the theatre to see the revue "Three Cheers," and to be introduced by Mr Scott to his namesake, Harry Lauder.

To-morrow he is going down the river to Roehampton.

Kinghorn shipyard is to be reconstructed, and great satisfaction is expressed that the industry of shipbuilding is to be revived in the burgh.

BRITISH CLING TO HEELS OF HUNS

LIKE THE SHADOW OF AN INEXORABLE FATE.

BOCHES LEAVE VAUNTED STRONGHOLDS.

London, Saturday Night.

The special correspondent at British Headquarters writes:—

There has probably been more mutual wondering done this week along the Western front than during any corresponding period since October, 1914, when the "race to the north" ended in four hundred miles of trench configurations which only began materially to alter their form in July last. Wondering on our side as to the precise signification and designed extent of the enemy withdrawal; wondering on the German side as to what we may do in response to it.

Doubtless our High Command has definite enough ideas upon these points, but it is not for me to even speculate upon these. The war correspondent must be satisfied with telling as much as he may, short of giving the faintest glimmer of enlightenment to the glowering Hunnish eyes which scour his messages in eager quest of any little "indiscretions."

The German Ebb.

You do not need me to dwell upon the radical change which the war map has undergone between Monchy and Sailly-Saillisel during the past week. The clearing of the invader from many square miles of French soil will have been followed with quite as much eager interest and grim satisfaction at home as it has been out here.

The only distinction is that we are able to keep in closer touch with the German ebb and to look upon ground which a few days ago was very literally "verboten" to the gaze of all but our airmen. But this sort of realism facilitates tactical conjecture very little indeed. A pretty shrewd knowledge of the nature and extent of prepared enemy positions in the rear and the taking for granted of certain sound military principles give us a fairly reliable key to the meaning of this retreat.

To say that the enemy is retiring voluntarily and that his movement is strategically right is to overlook cause in approving effect. The Germans will undoubtedly be wise to swing back their line to an even greater extent. But it will be the wisdom of making the best of a bad job. No army in the field retires unless it is forced to. It may wait to be fought back, but the obviously sounder plan is to take the initiative in withdrawal, and to reform upon a line sufficiently distant to upset all the opponent's plans for striking another heavy blow.

A Defensive Manœuvre.

The Germans are yielding their big salient because our progress has made this so costly and so eminently risky to continue holding. They tacitly admit defeat at this part of the line; the abandonment of any hope of getting forward by the very tangible renunciation of going backwards.

Assuming that they continue to retire, they will then succeed in putting themselves into a good defensive posture for receiving the blow which they might reasonably count this retirement must delay some weeks beyond the prearranged time. But the outstanding fact to be borne in mind is that it is a defensive manœuvre pure and simple, and calculated at best to accomplish nothing more than a further temporary check to a victorious advance.

This, of course, is true of the actual movement itself. But we must regard it in its in fact, in its relation to the whole Western front.

Meaning of the German Movement.

By a sacrifice of territory which has a much greater political and moral than it has military effect, the Germans have cut their losses at a vulnerable section of their line.

I may be talking just a little ahead of the facts in saying this, for the movement is still very much in a state of flux, and there always remains the unknown quantity of what we might suddenly do to checkmate all the enemy's calculations.

But to proceed along the line of this assumption: the conclusion at which we arrive is that the enemy, at a comparatively small sacrifice in men and material—small, that is to say, in comparison with what he would probably have lost in pitched battle—has, for the time being, averted a smashing blow. Forthwith arises the question—What will he do now? Will he try to get a blow in himself elsewhere before we can follow his retirement to the point of being again ready to deliver the smashing stroke?

There are good reasons for believing that he may, and in any case we shall not have long to wait in order to see. For, if the Germans delay any plans they may have decided upon in this way, we shall have followed up their retirement to a degree which will again seriously jeopardise this length of their front.

A Sense of Relief.

Whatever the immediate future may hold—and it was never more tense with tremendous possibilities than to-day—there is an unmistakable sense of relief in the Army that the campaign is assuming the aspect of a war of movement. Tactical problems arising out of the new situation are matters for "brass-hats"; they do not concern the men in the trenches. These are only interested in progress, "in getting on with the blinking war." And so it is good enough for them to know that, on a wide front, the Boches are going back from some of their most vaunted strongholds, and that we are clinging to their heels like the heavy shadow of an inexorable fate.

BOTH ARE VERY PERTURBED.

The Kaiser and Karl of Austria conferring at Headquarters.

AN IRISH TRAGEDY.

WOMAN'S SAD FATE.

Donegal, Saturday.

Anna Maria Allingham, who resided at a place named Portnasson, County Donegal, has just met with her death under shocking circumstances. She lived alone, and seldom left her home.

A grocer named Edward Mulhern was surprised to observe a shutter on the window of the bedroom occupied by Miss Allingham. He informed his wife of this, and they decided to enter the house by means of a window. On getting into the bedroom, a terrible spectacle met their gaze. Lying on the floor in a naked condition was Miss Allingham, who was quite dead. There was blood on the stairs, on the piano, and on the kitchen table. Burnt underclothing was lying in various parts of the house. The artificial teeth of the poor woman were lying on the stairs. Close by was some grease, which had fallen from a candle, and a mark showing plainly that someone had slipped exactly at that spot. Miss Allingham's eye was cut, apparently through her having fallen on the corner of an iron slab in the kitchen.

It is the opinion of District Inspector Tyndall, of the Royal Irish Constabulary, that the woman's clothing had caught fire, and that she rushed through the house in her fruitless efforts to get the flames extinguished.

Dr Gordon stated that death was due to shock, occasioned by burns, and at the inquest the jury returned a verdict accordingly.

IRVINE SCHOOLBOYS

To Assist Farmers.

Irvine, Saturday.

In keeping with other children throughout the country, the pupils attending the different schools in Irvine are eagerly "doing their bit," and they got a deserved pat on the back at the monthly meeting of the School Board.

Mr P. S. Clark reported that the Schools' War Savings Association had now reached the high membership of 1200, and the average weekly deposits amounted to £100.

Many of the pupils assisted on Saturdays with the collecting boxes on behalf of the Red Cross, and the girls at school were now engaged making sandbags, and in one school alone they turned out 400 per month. The boys were engaged collecting fibre moss, and all these duties were performed outside school hours.

The Board remitted to a committee to arrange for relieving temporarily boys from twelve to fourteen years of age to assist farmers.

BUTE FIELDS PLOUGHED

After Thirty-Five Years.

Rothesay, Saturday.

Bute is trying to do its bit in the way of increasing the food supply, and among the fields which the plough has broken is a three-acre field near the Meadows belonging to Lady Bute's Orphanage, which has been used as grazing land for the past thirty-five years.

Expert opinion predicts that an excellent crop of potatoes should result.

BETWEEN THE LINES---A SMOKER'S COMPANION.

By BOYD CABLE

Mr Boyd Cable, in this narrative, relates one of the most comical interludes of the war. The author presents the story in a very clever manner, and his appreciation of the humorous vein in Tommy Atkins will be accepted with great relish.

EXCEPT for the address, "No. 1 Park Lane," marked with a muddy forefinger on the hanging waterproof sheet which served as a door, there was nothing pretentious about the erection—it could not be called a building—which was for the time being the residence of three drivers of the Royal Field Artillery.

But the shelter, ingeniously constructed of hop-poles and straw thatch, was more or less rainproof, and had the advantage of being so close to the horse lines that half a dozen strides brought the drivers alongside their "long-nosed chums."

It was early evening; but the horses having been watered and fed, the labours of their day were over, and the wheel and lead drivers were luxuriating in bootless feet while they entertained the gunner who had called in from his own billet in the farm's barn.

The gunner was holding forth on tobacco gifts.

"It's like this, see," he said. "An' I knows it's so 'cos I read it myself in the paper. First you cuts a coo-pon out o' the paper wi' your name an' address on it . . ."

"But 'ere, 'old on," put in the Wheel Driver. "'Ow does my name get on it?"

"You write it there, fat'ead. Didjer think it growed there? You writes your name same as the paper tells, see; an' you cuts out the coo-pon, an' you sends sixpence for one packet o' 'baccy. . . ."

"Wot sorter yarn you givin' us now?" said the Wheel Driver. "I didn't send no sixpence, or cut out a cowpen. I gets this 'baccy for nothin'. The Quarter tole me so."

"Course you gets it," said the Gunner impatiently. "But somebody must 'a' paid the sixpence. . . ."

"You said I paid it—an' I never did," retorted the Wheel Driver.

"'E means," explained the Lead Driver, "if you was sendin' a packet of 'baccy you'd send sixpence."

The Gunner Shows His Intelligence.

"Where's the sense in that?" said the Wheel Driver. "Why should I sen' sixpence when I can get this 'baccy for nothin'? I got this for nothin'. It's not a issue neither. It's a gif'. Quartermaster tole me so."

"We know that," said the Gunner; "but if you wanted to you could send sixpence. . . ."

"I could not," said the Wheel Driver emphatically. "I 'aven't seed a sixpence since we lef' 'ome. They even pays us in bloomin' French banknotes. An' how I'm goin' to tell, after this war's over, whether my pay's in credit——"

"Oh, shut it!" interrupted the Lead Driver. "Let's 'ear 'ow this Gift thing's worked. Go on, chum."

"It's this way, see," the Gunner took up his tale anew. "S'pose you wants to send a gift . . . or mebbe you'll unnerstan' this way better. S'pose your best gel wants to sen' you a gift. . . ."

"I ain't got no bea' gel," objected the Wheel Driver. "I'm a married man, an' you knows it too."

The Gunner took a deep breath and looked hard at the objector. "Well," he said, with studied calm, "we'll suppose your missis at 'ome there wants to sen' you out some smokes. . . ."

"An' s'pose she DOES want to?" said the Wheel Driver truculently. "Wot's it got to do wi' you anyway?"

With lips pursed tight, and in stoney silence the Gunner glared at him, and then, turning his shoulder, addressed himself deliberately to the Lead Driver.

"S'pose YOUR missis . . ." he began, but got no further.

"He ain't got no missis; leastways, 'e ain't supposed to 'ave," the Wheel Driver interjected triumphantly.

That fact was well known to the Gunner, but had been forgotten by him in the stress of the moment. He ignored the interruption, and proceeded smoothly. "S'pose your missis, if you 'ad one, w'ich you 'aven't, as I well knows, seein' me 'n' you walked out two sisters at Woolwich up to the larst night we was there. . . ."

The Wheel Driver chuckled.

"Thought you was on guard the las' night we was in Woolwich," he said.

"Will you shut your 'ead an' speak when you're spoke to?" said the Gunner angrily.

"Never mind 'im, chum. What about this Gif' business?"

The Mysteries of the Tobacco Gift Explained.

"Well," said the Gunner, picking his words carefully. "If a man's wife OR gel OR sister OR friend wants to send 'im some smokes they cuts this coo-pon, same's I've said, an' sends it up to the paper wi' sixpence an' the reg'mental number an' name of the man the gift's to go to. An' the paper buys the 'baccy, gettin' it cheap be-a-use o' buyin' tons an' tons, an' sends a packet out wi' the chap's number an' name and reg'ment wrote on it. So 'e gets it. An' that's all."

The Wheel Driver could contain himself no longer. "An' how d'you reckon I got this packet, an' no name or number on it—'cept a pos'card wi' a name an' address wrote on as I never 'eard before?"

"Becos some good-'earted bloke in Blighty that doesn't 'ave no pal particular out 'ere asks the paper to send 'is packet o' 'baccy to the O.C. to pass on to some pore, 'ard-up orphin Tommy that ain't got no 'baccy nor no frien's to send 'im like, an' 'e issues it to you."

"It ain't a issue," persisted the Wheel Driver. "It's a Gif'. The Quarter said so 'isself."

Splashing and squelching footsteps were heard outside, the door curtain swung aside, and the Centre Driver ducked in, took off a soaking cap, and jerked a glistening spray off it into the darkness.

"Another fair soor of a night," he remarked cheerfully, slipping out of his mackintosh and hanging the streaming garment in the door. "Bust me if I know where all the rain comes from."

"Any luck?" asked the Lead Driver, leaning over to rearrange the strip of cloth which, stuck in a jam-tin of fat, provided what—with some imagination—might be called a light.

"Five packets—twenty-five fags," said the Centre Driver. "There was two or

Snapped in France. The smile and the "fag."

three wantin' to swap the 'baccy in their packets for the fags in the other chaps' so I done pretty well to get five packets for mine."

A Discussion on Tommy's Cigarettes.

"'Twould 'a' paid you better to 'ave kep' your 'baccy and made fags out o' it wi' cig'rette papers," said the Wheel Driver.

"Mebbe," agreed the Centre Driver. "An' p'raps you'll tell me—not being a Maskelyne an' Cook conjurer meself—'ow I'm to produce the fag-papers."

The Gunner chuckled softly.

"You should 'a' done like old Pint-o'-Bass did, time we was on the Aisne," he said. "Bass is one of them fag-fiends that can't live without a cigarette, and wouldn't die happy if he wasn't smokin' one. 'E breathes more smoke than 'e does air, an' 'e ought to 'ave a permanent chimney-sweep detailed to clear the soot out of 'is lungs an' breathin' toobs. But if Pint-o'-Bass does smoke more'n is good for 'im or any other respectable factory chimney I'll admit the smoke 'asn't sooted up 'is intelleck none, an' 'e can wriggle 'is way out of a hole where a double-jointed snake 'ud stick.

"An' durin' the Retreat, when, as you knows, cigarettes in the Expeditionary Force was scarcer'n snowballs in 'ell, ole Pint-o'-Bass managed to carry on, an' wasn't never seen without 'is fag, excep' at meal-times an' sleep-times an' they being so infrequent an' sketchy-like, them days, wasn't 'ardly worth countin'. 'Twas like this, see, that 'e managed it. You'll remember that when we mobilised some Lost Dogs' 'Ome or Society for Preventin' Christian Knowledge, or something, rushes up a issue o' pocket Testaments, an' dishes out one to everybody in the battery.

"Bound in a khaki cover they was, an', comin' in remarkable 'andy as a nice sentimental sort o' keepsake, most of 'em stayed be'ind wi' sweet'earts an' wives. Them as didn't must 'ave gone into 'base kit,' 'cos anyow there wasn't one to be'ime the padre got a chance 'e'd 'op round raked out o' the battery later on except the one that Pint-o'-Bass was carryin'. Bein' pocket Testaments, they was made o' the thinnest kind o' paper, an' Bass tole me the size worked out exackly right at two fags to the page.

What Became of the Testament.

"'E started on the Creation just about the time o' Mons, an' by the time we'd got back to the Aisne 'e was near through Genesis. All the time we was workin' up thro' France again Bass' smokes were workin' down through Exodus, an' 'e began to worry about whether the Testament would carry 'im through the campaign. The other fellers that 'ad their tongues 'anging out for a fag uster go'n borrow a leaf off o' Bass whenever they could raise a bit o' 'baccy, but at last Bass shut down on these loans. 'Where's your own Testament?' he'd say. 'You was served out one same as me, wasn't you? Lot o' irreligious wasters!

"'Get a Bible give you an' can't take the trouble to carry it. You'd ha' sold them Testaments at a sixpence a sack in Woolwich if there'd been buyers at that price—which there weren't. An' now you comes beggin' a page o' mine. I ain't goin' to give no more. Encouragin' thriftlessness, as the Adjutant 'ud call it; an', besides, 'ow do I know 'ow long this war's goin' to last or when I'll see a fag or a fag-paper again? I'll be smoking Deuteronomy an' Kings long afore we're over the Rhine, an' mebbe,' he sez, turnin' over the pages with 'is thumb an' tearin' out the Children of Israel careful by the roots, 'mebbe I'll be reduced to smokin' the inscription, "To Our Dear Soldier Friend," on the fly-leaf afore I gets a chance to loot some 'baccy shop in Berlin. No,' 'e sez, 'No. You go an' smoke a corner o' the Pet-it Journal, an' good enough for you, unprovident, sacrilegeous blighters, you—givin' away your own good Testaments.'

"Young Soapy, o' the Centre Section, 'im that was struck off the strength at Wipers later through stoppin' a coal-box, tried to come the artful, an' 'ad the front to 'alt the division padre one day an' ask 'im if 'e'd any spares o' pocket Testaments in store, makin' out 'e'd lost 'is through lendin' it to 'is Number One, who had gone 'missin'.' Soapy made out 'e couldn't sleep in 'is bed at night — which wasn't sayin' much, seein' we mostly slep' in our seats or saddles them nights—becos 'e hadn't read a chapter o' the Testament first.

A Joke That Didn't Work.

"An' the old sky pilot was a little bit surprised—he'd a' bin more surprised if 'e knew Soapy as well as I did—an' a heap pleased, and most of all bowed down wi' grief becos 'e 'adn't no Testament that was supernumary to War Establishment, and so couldn't issue one to Soapy. But two days later 'e comes 'unting for Soapy, as pleased as a dog wi' two tails, an' smilin' as glad as if 'e'd just converted the Kaiser; an' 'e lugs out a big Bible 'e'd bought in a village we'd just passed through, an' writes Soapy's name on the fly-leaf, an' presents it to 'im, an' tells 'im 'e'll come an' 'ave a chat any time 'e's near the battery. The Bible was none o' your fiddlin' pocket things, but a good, substantial one, wi' pitchers o' Moses in the bulrushes an' Abraham scarifyin' 'is son, an' such-like. An' the leaves was that thick that Soapy might as well have smoked brown paper or the Pet-it Journal. But that wasn't the worst of it.

"Soapy chucked it over the first 'edge soon as the padre 'ad gone, but next day the padre rolls up and tells Soapy a Sapper 'ad picked it up and brought it to 'im—'im 'avin signed 'is name an' rank after 'Presented by——' on the fly-leaf. An' 'e warns Soapy to be more careful, and 'elps 'im stow it in 'is 'aversack, where it took up most the room an' weighed a ton, an' left Soapy to distribute 'is bully beef an' biscuits an' cheese an' spare socks and cetera in all the pockets 'e 'ad. An' even then poor Soapy wasn't finished, for every an' 'ave a chat, as 'e called it, wi' Soapy, the chat bein' a cross-examination worse'n a Court-Martial on what chapter Soapy 'ad been readin', an' full explanations of same. Soapy was drove at last to readin' a chapter, so 'e could make out 'e savvied something of it."

The Gunner tapped out his pipe on the heel of his boot and began to refill it.

"If you'll believe me," he said, "that padre got poor Soapy pinned down so he was readin' near a chapter a day—which shows the 'orrible results that can come o' a little bit of simple deception."

"An how is Pint-o'-Bass goin' on wi' his Testament?" asked the Lead Driver.

"'E don't need to smoke it, now we're in these fixed positions an' getting liberal supplies from these people that sends up to the papers' Tobacco Funds. But 'e's savin' up the rest of it. Reckons that when we get the Germans on the run again the movin' will be at the trot canter an' gallop, same's before; an' the cigarette supplies won't be able to keep up the pace. An' besides, 'e sez, 'e reckons it's only a fair thing to smoke a cig'rette made wi' the larst chapter down the 'Igh Street o' Berlin the day Peace is declared."

NEXT WEEK.

The Job of the Ammunition Colonel—something quite new in the way of war stories.

IN THE MELTING POT.

Bright Pars on Topical Subjects.

(Specially Contributed by Thomas Jay.)

Germany has distributed over 430,000 Iron Crosses to her soldiers—and heaps of wooden ones also!

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The explorer Stefansson has intimated that he will not return to civilisation this year. He isn't missing much civilisation.

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For the sake of economy women are now advocating a standard hat. The trouble is that if adopted the wearers would expect morning and evening editions.

⊜⊜⊜⊜⊜

There is this consolation for the German submarine commander. He can shoot his deadly torpedo in any direction and be dead sure that he won't hit a friend.

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The British have crossed the river at Serre, and from Kut comes the news that our forces there have crossed the Tigris. The motto of the British should be "One more river to cross."

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A precedent, which might be followed by other German bands, has been made by the Municipal Band of a neighbouring town. On reaching Munich it was discovered that they had left their instruments behind.

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Some difficulty is being experienced by the Hendon Council in filling the places of firemen called up for service. It is hoped that people will refrain from having fires until new men are engaged.

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By the sinking of the Laconia, with American lives on board, Germany is said by a morning paper to be "flouting the Stars and Stripes." Never mind. Germany will be seeing those stars shortly.

⊜⊜⊜⊜⊜

It is intimated by the Berliner Tageblatt that German commanders are taking steps to recover the village of Serre. At present, however, their soldiers are taking steps away from it—and jolly long ones too.

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Now that Sir Edward Carson has made his speech, perhaps Herr Ballin, who said that Germany's plan was to "sweep British ships from the sea," will realise that it cannot. Fact is, there is too much sea.

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"Fish never have the toothache," said a Mr J. G. Tanner the other day in a lecture. We would rather like to know how Mr Tanner made this discovery. Our experience of fish is that they are extremely reserved, and one never hears them complain, but, of course, this is no proof that they do not suffer in silence.

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All sorts of things have been sent to the front, from penwipers to pianos. Mouth organs are badly needed, but there seems to be some aversion to the Jew's harp. It appears that when the Jew's harps were first despatched the poor, unfortunate soldier at once tried to bite it between his teeth, thinking it was a new-shaped chocolate, with the result that the poor fellow had next day to visit the field dentist for a new ration of teeth.

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You take a drug to stop pain, and it can only stop it by stupefying the nerves. When stupor passes off the pain comes back, and you have to take the drug again. Every dose weakens your nerves. If your stomach fails to work properly from lack of strength, you force it to act by powerful stimulants. That ruins your stomach in a short time. The same applies to all other organs.
Electricity gives nourishment, strength to your body. If your stomach is weak, give it electricity, which will enable it to do its work properly. If you have a pain, remove it for ever by giving electricity to the part that causes the pain. If your nerves are weak, give them electricity, which is nerve-food, nerve-life. No pain or weakness can resist electricity.
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Japan's Shipbuilding Industry.

According to Mr Nakahashi, who was formerly head of the Osaka Shosen Kaisha, the aim of Japanese interests is to build up a profitable, non-subsidised shipbuilding and shipping industry. They aspire to be able to construct standard ships as cheaply if not more cheaply than other nations, to give ocean services equal to those on foreign lines and at as low freight rates.

The great difficulties after the war will be, in his opinion, the production of cheap steel, but he does not believe it will be impossible to build up a national steel-making industry which "will act as a national asset to the shipbuilding industry."

PERSONAL GOSSIP FROM THEATRES AND MUSIC HALLS

The Orpheus Club follows the Carl Rosa ...era Company at the Glasgow Theatre ...yal.

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"Lucky Jim," which made such a hit at ... James' Theatre, London, is an enjoyable ...le piece, and should go down well at the ...lasgow Empire.

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Charlie Cohan, whom I saw at the Glas... Empire last week, has got hold of a ...od sentimental episode, in which he de...ribes how a Jew boy repays a debt. He ...gets it across" with telling effect.

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I have formed a great admiration for ...ty Rowlands, who heads the cast in ..."Nights of Gladness," a bright little show, ...hich comes from the Glasgow Alhambra ... the King's, Dundee. Mr Rowlands is ...e of those comedians whose humour just ...ubbles out of him. He has remarkably ...od command of facial expression.

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This week's programme of the Royal Carl ...sa Opera includes that great favourite, ..."Carmen," who makes her first appearance ...r the season at the Glasgow Royal on ...onday evening. All the other perform...ces are "return dates," so to speak, ...d I should imagine a warm welcome ...aits them.

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MDLLE. DELYSIA'S VISIT TO GLASGOW.

The Glasgow Alhambra is, I hear, to be ...oured with the first appearance out of ...ondon of that famous French actress, ...dlle. Alice Delysia, who comes on the 12th ...arch in a play entitled "Search Me." ...dlle. Delysia, who has been at the Ambas...dor's, London, for almost two and a half ...ars now in various revues, created a pro...und impression in "Search me" when it ...s first produced by Mr Chas. B. Cochran. ...e play deals with the subtle manner in ...hich a French actress gets through a ...acket of lace under the very eyes of the ...merican Customs officials. Mr Wilson, of ...e Alhambra, tells me booking for the ...it starts to-morrow.

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EDINBURGH'S MONTH OF GRAND OPERA.

Sir Thomas Beecham opens his month of ...and opera in Edinburgh on Monday night ...th Verdi's masterpiece, "Aida," followed ... Charpentier's "Louise" on Tuesday ...ght, and "La Bohème" on Wednesday. ...Puccini, in the Beecham list, seems to ...ve usurped the place we have in recent ...rs been accustomed to see accorded to ...agner, in that no fewer than four of his ...eras are to be produced—two the first ...ek, "Butterfly" being down for Satur...y night. Wagner, on the other hand, is ...ly represented with one opera, "Tristan ...d Isolde."

No one will find fault with this. Puccini, ...hatever the verdict of generations to come ... his work may be, is the dominant per...nality in the operatic world to-day, the ...cessor to the Bayreuth master himself, ...d although both works have been done ...re they will be welcomed again. The selection of "Tristan" is also happy. ...ith its simplicity of outline and concen...ation of incident it is now generally re...rded as his most perfect and most en...atble work, while it has not been hack...yed as have some of the Wagner operas.

●●●●●

Music lovers are looking forward with ...erest to the one representative of the ...eat growing Russian school in Mous...rgsky's "Boris Godounov" on Friday ...ght. The production of a Russian opera ...something new and novel for Scotland. The company includes something like ...ty principals, five conductors, and two ...sistant conductors, besides orchestra and ...orus. Miss Miriam Licette, who sings ...Louise," is an accomplished English ...alist and actress. She was here at a ...w Year concert last month. Robert ...dford is another of the artistes well ...own in the city, and Maurice Doisley, ...o, amongst his other roles, plays that ... Julien, has been heard in the role be...re. He is one of the best tenors we have ...d on the operatic stage.

Miss Rosina Buckman, who sings the ...le-role in "Butterfly," came from New ...aland to make her name in grand opera ...re while Miss Jeanne Brola, to whom at ... Shaftesbury was entrusted the title-role ..."La Tosca," is an American, the daugh...r of General Hughes, of the United States ...my. Besides being an accomplished ac...ss and vocalist, she is a fluent linguist.

Quite a few artistes, musical turns or otherwise, could well copy the manner in which Roxy la Rocca, the Italian harpist gets "in tune" with his audience. Roxy, who is on the Glasgow Coliseum bill this week, gathers his audience to him, so to speak, and he (or she) is a queer one who doesn't fall into whistling the tunes to the accompaniment of the harp. And never once have I found the audience overstepping the whistling license.

"Lassoing a Rhinoceros" is a feature of the "Cherry Kearton's Wild Animal Pictures," taken in India, America, and British East Africa. It actually occupied eight hours to bring the 3-ton rhinoceros to captivity, so there are some thrills in the picture. These films are seen for the first time in Dundee at the Palace on Wednesday and Saturday afternoons.

Miss Audrey Sutton, who is responsible for two of the big scenes in "The Big Show" at the Edinburgh Empire, is making practically her first appearance. She has just finished her training as a vocalist at the Royal Academy, and although she has no chance to show the public in "The Big Show" all her artistic capability, her "Song of the Allies" and her whole stage demeanour give every promise of Miss Sutton proving a new star in the firmament—an opinion Mr De Courville evidently came to when he engaged her for an important show like this after hearing her sing.

(1) Jeanne Brola, in Beecham Opera Co., at Edinburgh King's; (2) Alice Delysia, the French actress, whose first appearance in Scotland will be at Glasgow Alhambra on March 12; (3) Ethel Baird in "Mr Manhattan," at Her Majesty's Dundee; (4) Daisy Mortimer in "The Big Show," at Edinburgh Empire; (5) Nelis Webb at Glasgow Alhambra; (6) Phyllis le Grand in "My Lady Frayle," at Glasgow King's.

Photo of Mdlle Delysia by Foulsham & Banfield.

A new turn to Dundee will be seen at the Dundee Palace in the person of the Great Rameses, who offers his Egyptian Temple of Mysteries for the approval of the patrons. Rameses had the honour of appearing before their Majesties the King and Queen at the Palladium, London, and will present his entertainment in its entirety. Rameses makes it a dominating factor of his entertainment that he does not offer any illusion that has been handled by any other member of the black art or magic circle. His big illusion of "Ayesha" has been the discussion of every town visited.

Martin Harvey has evidently added "Davey Garrick" to his regular repertoire. He is playing this fine costume character again next week at the Lyceum, Edinburgh, as well as reviving "Rosemary." In recent years we have been indebted to Sir Edward Compton for the only opportunity we have had of seeing what is probably the most popular play of its period, and one which can be seen over and over again. "Garrick" is a part eminently suited to Martin Harvey, with his finished elocution and charming histrionic gifts.

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"THE LAST ACT" (5-part Drama).

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Mr FRANK KEENAN in

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NOTE.—The Programme at La Scala will, from Monday, March 5th, include the Very Latest Editions of both the Gaumont Graphic and Pathe Gazette.

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"World" Film, in 4 Parts.

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Another Fine Drama, Featuring "Ethel Grandin," in 3 Parts.

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OR ACUTE RHEUMATISM AND SERIOUS KIDNEY TROUBLE.

ss Helen Cooper, Trained Nurse, explains a natural and permanent cure at home by the same treatment used in hospitals.

When even slight kidney derangement is ...glected there is not only the risk of ...right's disease, dropsy, or other practically ...urable maladies, but the certainty that ...umatic disorders must eventually result. ...know from years of hospital experience ...t rheumatism, gout, lumbago, sciatica, ...uritis, bladder or gall-stone, etc., are all ...ply the penalties of neglecting kidneys ...ch have become weakened so they cease ...exercte the constantly accumulating uric ...d. However, no one need be a martyr ...these complaints for a single day. Simply ...sh cleanse, and purify the kidneys occa...nally by drinking a tumbler of water to ...ch a level teaspoonful of pure refined ...saltrates has been added. Any ...ist can supply this pleasant-tasting stan...d compound at slight cost, and it dis...s sharp uric acid crystals as hot water ...s sugar. *When dissolved they cannot ...ful*, nor lodge in joints and muscles; ...the acid is then quickly filtered out ...pelled by the kidneys. The saltrated ... will also stimulate a torpid liver or ...l intestines, clearing them and the ... system of poisonous impurities or ...sour bile, mucous, and bacteria.—H.C.

DISCONCERTING FACTS FOR THE HUNS

How The German Papers Are Giving Their Readers Some Shocks.

THE German newspaper editors are giving their readers more shocks just now than they have ever given them since the war started.

"Berlin is fairly demoralised through lack of foodstuffs and heating material," frankly admits the Berliner Tageblatt. "It is a sign of the times that all the clocks on the public buildings in Berlin have stopped, and no movement is being made to have them set right again. Thus it is impossible to tell what time of day it is in Berlin unless you have a good-going watch of your own. Berlin has also suffered a lot of damage by an unusual number of fires breaking out in different parts of the town, averaging 30 and 40 fires per day, caused chiefly through careless heating appliances. Some consternation is also aroused by the frequent occurrence of cases of smallpox.

A Coal Famine.

"The coal famine in Berlin is at its height," says the Berliner Tageblatt, "and telegrams from the different towns bring news of even greater needs in the provinces. In Cologne we hear that all schools, colleges, theatres, cinemas, museums, and other public buildings have been closed for the last fortnight.

"In Aix-la-Chapelle all schools, &c., are to be closed for ten days, and Dresden has closed all her colleges until further notice. In Gotha conditions are even worse. All churches are closed, and a few large public buildings are being heated in order to accommodate the masses of people who are almost frozen to death at home."

Bread Supply Reduced.

"Since the 24th February," states the Frankfurter Zeitung, "the bread supply of Germany has been reduced by 10 per cent. Whether it will ever be possible to bring the bread supply up to the former standard is quite impossible to say. Great dissatisfaction is felt by the workmen in Germany, who only get the same rations as any schoolgirl of 17. They maintain that their bread supply ought to be increased according to the work they do. Potato bread cannot be obtained owing to the lack of potatoes. The Government are instituting parsnip bread as a substitute."

The Lack of Potatoes.

"It is a long time since the people of Berlin have seen a potato," bemoans the Berliner Tageblatt, "and the order for them is as follows:—Each person may receive 1½ lbs. per week, if supplies are obtainable! The mills where the potato flour was made are standing idle, and, although some have begun to make parsnip flour instead, on the whole this is not making up for the lack of potatoes."

"It is almost impossible to get eggs. The rules on the egg tickets are—one egg for each person if they are to be obtained."—The Leipziger Neueste Nachrichten.

Aluminium Money.

"In Berlin and other German towns, particularly Kiel, the lack of copper money is making itself felt very disagreeably. The Government have ordered aluminium money to be coined to take its place. But as the supply of aluminium has not yet arrived in Berlin the mint has been delayed, and business transactions and shopping are greatly hindered. In Kiel the lack of copper money and small change is so serious that the Government have had to depreciate the value of the smaller silver coins."—The Hamburger Fremdenblatt.

Shortage of Gas.

The Berliner Tageblatt reports that in Hanover strict measures are being taken to reduce the consumption of gas. Owing to the great shortage of coal the amount produced is much diminished, and all theatres, cinemas, and public places of amusement, cafés and street lighting are to be greatly cut down. Citizens have to pay three times the usual price for their private gas supply.

Milk Regulations.

Here are some of Germany's new milk rules, which are just published in most of the German papers:—

According to the new rules concerning the milk supply for 1917, German children up to six years old are entitled to a ration of one gill of pure milk per day. Children from seven to fourteen years are restricted to the same amount, but of "thin milk."

Invalids are supplied with pure milk cards for a quarter of a pint of pure milk per day. If they should be ill for longer than eight weeks, however, they have to be content with thin milk. Dairy farmers themselves are not entitled to more than half a pint a day for their families.

No milk is to be sold throughout Germany except against milk tickets issued by the State. All dairies selling milk must keep a list of their customers' names, and to how much milk each household is entitled. This list is sent to the Government Milk Department every month, and is strictly examined.

VICTORIA, VICTORIA ROAD, DUNDEE.

CONTINUOUS, 7 to 10.30; SATURDAY, 7 & 9.

FIRST THREE DAYS—

A SILENT CONQUEST.

SECOND THREE DAYS—

THE DARING OF DIANA.

Orchestral Music. Up-to-Date Topicals.

THE KING'S THEATRE, EDINBURGH.

MONDAY, March 5th, for Four Weeks.

GREAT SCOTTISH SEASON OF GRAND OPERA,

Under the Direction of

SIR THOMAS BEECHAM.

Mr Ernest Newman, the famous critic of the Birmingham Post," says—

"All who saw last night's performance will agree that the BEECHAM COMPANY stands in a different category from even the best that we have yet had in this town. The company is, in fact, a national one."

Box Office Now Open.

R. W. PENTLAND, 24 FREDERICK STREET, EDINBURGH.

Telegrams—"Symfonal." Telephone—2308.

Seats Booked in order of Priority of Application.

STOCK EXCHANGE NOTES.

RUBBER MARKETS IN HIGH FEATHER; GILT-EDGED SECURITIES IMPROVE.

(SPECIALLY CONTRIBUTED TO "THE POST SUNDAY SPECIAL.")

London, Saturday Night.

A COUPLE of weeks ago realisations for the purpose of applying for War Loan were blamed for the inaction of the Stock Markets. During the past week sales for the purpose of paying the instalment on War Stock due on Friday were said to be chiefly responsible for renewed dulness.

That, no doubt, has been the case; but, at the same time, it is obvious that the Stock Exchange is finding the task of recovery from the effects of the War Loan issue much more arduous than had been anticipated. On the other hand, new capital and savings are already accumulating at a substantial rate, and the very fact that the payment of the War Loan interest will involve the disbursement of huge sums every half-year, much of which will come back into the markets for re-investment, should constitute an important Bull point for the Markets generally.

Other considerations which should have their effect in due course are the prospects of a reduction in the Bank Rate in the near future, and, above all, the splendid War news from the Western and Eastern fronts.

GILT-EDGED SECURITIES IMPROVING.

It is a good sign that gilt-edged Securities are now improving, and that the 4½ Per Cent. War Loan is quoted at about 91. In comparison therewith, the new War Loan stock should be quoted at a premium, and this would materially improve the position of other kindred Securities.

All the indications go to show that in future investors will be devoting a good deal of their attention to Colonial Government Bonds standing substantially below par, but which must be redeemed at certain fixed dates, of course, at par. Thus, as the period of redemption draws nearer, quotations must automatically improve, and a very important consideration is that Income-Tax is not payable upon capital appreciation, which is, therefore, in the nature of unearned increment.

A department to which such considerations do not apply, but in which quotations also stand at a very low level, is that for Home Railway Preference Stocks, where yields ranging up to 6½ per cent. per annum, the latter offering on Hull and Barnsley 3½ Per Cent. Preference, quoted at 56, are now available. The fact that most of these are Trustee securities is sufficient guarantee of their high status. Great Central Railway Five Per Cent. Perpetual Preference, at 86, yielding 5 13-16 per cent. per annum, should also constitute a good progressive investment.

RUBBER—THE LATEST FEATURES.

It is, however, in the Rubber share market that the greatest possibilities in the way of high yields and good prospects of capital appreciation are to be found, and that this is well recognised by investors is evident from the exceptional activity and strength which has characterised this department, in contrast with the dulness of most other sections.

Plantation Rubber is up at 3s 8½d per pound, and it is believed that the bulk of the available supplies has been absorbed at the comparatively high prices, so that the Companies must be doing very well. This applies more particularly to the older concerns, which, as already shown here, escape practically scot free from the effects of the Excess Profit Duty, thus leaving the bulk of their profits available for dividend.

In this connection the pronounced strength which has developed in such leading shares as Linggis and Selangors, which now stand at about 24s 6d and 32s 6d respectively, is significant. There has also been a good demand for the numerous shares in which the prospects of future capital appreciation count for more than present dividends, and this movement is bound to continue.

The only fly in the ointment is the drastic import restrictions, which, however, chiefly affect the Java and other Companies operating in the Dutch East Indies, and which have hitherto been making large profits from their coffee and tea crops. But there is no disposition to take alarm over the outlook, and doubtless arrangements will be made to safeguard their position.

As regards the Rubber Plantations Trust, this Company has about 8000 acres under tea in Sumatra, and the outturn for 1916 exceeded three million pounds of tea, while the estimated production for the current year is about five and a quarter million pounds.

The prohibition of such imports into Great Britain is, therefore, a matter of considerable importance to this Company, and the question is whether the Government will be induced to make some distinction between British and foreign-grown teas.

HAND-TO-MOUTH CONDITIONS IN OIL MARKET.

The Oil market is still living from hand-to-mouth, and if it were not for the fact that the dividend-payers, such as Shell Transports, Royal Dutch, and Burmah Oils, are attracting a little more attention on the part of investors, matters here would indeed have been at a dead end. Thus, there has been a distinct set back in the Russian and kindred groups, owing chiefly to the persistent unfavourable movements in the Russian exchange.

Under these circumstances, the last weekly return of the North Caucasian—viz., 11,230 tons of oil, although constituting a record in the history of this Company, has passed practically unnoticed.

A fairly good impression has been created by the Mexican Eagle Report, but it should be noted that a great deal depends for the present upon Shipping facilities, and that, although the Company has provided itself with independent tonnage, the tendency of expenditure must continue upwards for some time to come.

KAFFIR SHARES STILL HESITATING—BUT PROSPECTS BRIGHTER.

The market for Kaffir shares has been hesitating somewhat, although there were various favourable points, such as the settlement of the Transvaal Labour Question, while there is still a good tone in the Modder Group.

A favourable result was moreover announced by the Cons. Mines Selection in the shape of a distribution of 2s 3d per share, against 1s 6d last year. These shares are distinctly firmer, and Modder Deep are supported at 6 11-16 ex. div.

The City Deep new plant is also working satisfactorily. Randfontein are still somewhat dull, but these no doubt will show a stronger tone when Mr S. B. Joel returns from the Cape.

RHODESIANS QUIET—DIAMONDS STILL WAITING.

Amongst Rhodesians, Amalgamated Props are much stronger at about 8d on the favourable result of the meeting, but everything depends upon the Company being enabled to carry on the appeal case.

Chartered shares are dull, and Cam and Motor are easier, while Lonely Reef, too, have reacted. In Jungles, very little business has been transacted, and prices show little change. Amongst Indian gold mines, Mysore Gold are lower on the reduction of the dividend.

SILVER LOWER—RUSSIANS VERY DULL.

Silver has reacted further to 37s 4d per ounce for bars, and silver mines, which at one time had been hardening, are easier again. Burma Corporation is steady, but Canadian are especially weak.

Amongst Broken Hills, Broken Hill Props are lower and North steady. Russians are out of sorts just now, as the advance on the Russian side is not being pushed actively. Kyshtims and Irtysh Corporation are dull, and Russo-Asiatics, as well as Russian Mining, are easier.

COPPER UNALTERED—TIN FLUCTUATING.

Copper is still quoted by the Government at £139 10s for cash, and Copper mines are very inactive, Cape Copper declining. Tin, after a moderate advance up to £202 7s 6d for cash, has been gradually reacting again to £199 7s 6d, and for that reason the market for Tin shares has become very dull, and there is very little inducement for dealing.

The strongest shares amongst Cornish mines, however, are South Crofty, which have advanced sharply. Dolcoath have fluctuated, the passing of the dividend being a disappointment, and after a slight improvement they are flat again. Nigerian Tin mines were hardly mentioned, although their turn will come again.

YESTERDAY'S PRICES.

(By "Post" Special Wire.)

The following are the quotations in stocks and shares in which there was a movement:—

BONDS

War Loan 4½ Per Cent	91	½	

HOME RAILS.

Gt North Def	*35½	6		Brighton Def	*60		½
North-West	95	½		Midland Def	*56		½
South-West Def	23½	4½		N. B. Ord	*12½	3½	

AMERICANS.

Atchison	106½	7½		Louisville	130½	1½	
Baltimore	78	½		N.Y. Central	98	9	
Chicago Mil	84	5		Norfolk	*132½	3½	
Denver Pref	29½	30½		Reading	96½	7½	
Illinois	104½	5½		South Pacific	*96	7	

FOREIGN RAILS.

Buenos West	71	2		Nat Mex	13½	4½	
Can Pac	*166½	7½		Do Second Pref	4½	5½	
Mex Stock	15	5		Havana	74	5	
Do First Pref	47	9					

RUBBER MARKET.

Anglo-Ceylon	3½	Kapar Para	6 5-16
Castlefield	6⅝	London Asiatic	8/6
Federat Selangor	7½	Rub Plant Invest	25/3
Glenshiel	4½	Tandjong	4⅝

DIAMONDS.

Frank Smith	3/6

EXPLORATION AND LAND, &c.

Con Mines Select	22/9

GOLD OUTPUTS.

Geduld	41/6

WEST AUSTRALIAN MARKET LIST.

Associated North B	2/9

* Ex Div.

BUTE FARMERS AND FOOD PRODUCTION.

Rothesay, Saturday.

At the sitting of the Bute County Tribunal the bulk of the cases concerned farm workers, and in this connection a representation was made by the Executive Officer of the Food Production Committee.

He stated that he had visited seventy-five farms in Bute and Cumbrae, and found the farmers most willing, and even anxious, to put an enlarged area under crop, and thus assist in increasing food supplies, but this willingness would entirely depend on their retaining their present efficient workers. Even if a temporary supply of workers could be found, they would not be nearly equal in efficiency to those whom they would replace. He pointed out that the effect of labour on the productiveness of crops is very great, and poor or unskilled tillage will adversely affect crops, especially green crops, to the extent of twenty-five per cent.

In the interests of food production it was very desirable that the present workers, who are at a minimum, should be left undisturbed.

HOW THE SUGAR GOES.

Two youths, the older eighteen, were remanded in the Thames Court, charged with stealing thirty-six bags of sugar, value £150.

"I'm caught fair," said one of them, and added that he would rather go to prison than into the army.

The other said, "It was getting the van out of the gates that put it away."

A DISPUTED WILL.

SPINSTER'S VIEWS ON MARRIAGE.

A strange case has been decided by a jury in the King's Bench Division, London, regarding the will of an elderly spinster, Miss Frances Graham, who held the curious conviction that marriage was morally wrong and degrading. The jury decided, nevertheless, that Miss Graham was of sound mind when she made her will, disposing of estate to the value of £100,000 in 1913. This will, by which Miss Graham, who died in 1915, left the bulk of her property to the Ecclesiastical Commissioners, was propounded by her executors. It was opposed by the Hon. Mrs Sybil Macnaghten, the daughter of Colonel Henry Graham, first cousin to Miss Graham, who declared that testatrix suffered from delusions at the time that the will was made, and put forward an earlier will, dated August, 1910, under which she received a legacy of £500 and the reversion of the freehold and leasehold property.

A Remarkable Diary.

Mrs Macnaghten was married between the dates of the two wills, and she alleged that it was on account of Miss Graham's curious views about marriage that she was cut out of the second will.

In an entry in her diary it was shown that Miss Graham once made use of very strong expressions regarding the Archbishop of York on account of what she took to be his attitude towards marriage. She referred, in one place, to certain things "belched forth by the Archbishop of York," and added—"Truly, men are unutterable devil hogs," but the Archbishop, in the witness-box, said he was not conscious that either by word or deed or writing he had given the slightest ground for these expressions.

Archbishop's Protest.

The Archbishop admitted in cross-examination that he must have preached at times on the subject of child-birth. Answering Mr Hume Williams, K.C., M.P., he said he believed the views he had expressed were in favour of married life and the propagation of the species. Continuing, his Lordship added—"I should like to make some protest against being brought here. It seems to me to be an abuse of subpœna. I have had the greatest difficulty in tracing what conceivable connection I have with this case, although counsel seemed to think I had, and insisted on bringing me here. I have had to cancel four of my public engagements in the north of England in order to be asked about the delusions of some person I do not know, and express an opinion on a subject on which any intelligent person is as competent to express an opinion as I am."

Sir Samuel Evans agreed that the Archbishop's evidence was not material; but Mr Tindal Atkinson, K.C., pointed out that in Miss Graham's diary there was an allegation against the Archbishop.

Marriage "Degrading."

After Mrs Macnaghten had given evidence regarding occasions when Miss Graham had declared that it was "degrading" to marry and have children, the following letter, written by Miss Graham to Mrs Macnaghten's mother was read:—

"My Dear Alice,—I am glad to hear that Sybil (Mrs Macnaghten) is so happy. To my mind the one essential in a man is a clean—absolutely clean—life. Without that marriage is degrading to any woman, but there are very few men who are clean. Most of them have joined the brutes. I am sure she is very happy and excited, but the time before the wedding will soon pass."

After hearing further evidence regarding Miss Graham's views and philanthropic activities, the jury found that the 1913 will was duly executed, and that Miss Graham at the time was of sound mind. The Judge, therefore, pronounced in favour of the document, the costs to come out of the estate.

EDINBURGH BOY THIEVES

STEAL RUBBER TYRES, GRAPES, AND CIGARS.

Edinburgh, Saturday.

A remarkable list of thefts by housebreaking was admitted by five boys, aged from fourteen to sixteen, who came before Sheriff Macleod at Edinburgh Sheriff Court to-day.

Breaking into an outhouse in Murrayfield Road, Edinburgh, they stole a considerable quantity of tools, and from a garage at Corstorphine they took a number of rubber tyres. A vinery which they entered was poorer as a result of their visit by 20 lbs. of grapes, and from a tobacconist's shop into which they made their way they stole 135 cigars, 1460 cigarettes, a number of cigar and cigarette cases, and a sum of 19s 6d. Other articles pilfered included walking-sticks and gloves.

The prevalent war spirit and a desire for adventure caused by visiting picture houses, said an agent, probably accounted for the boys' lapse. Some picture houses in the city displayed films which were positive incitements to crime. In the pictures boys saw crimes committed, and instead of the person who committed the crime being made a criminal he was almost represented as a hero.

Warning the lads as to the consequences of any further wrong-doing, the Sheriff put them on probation.

KILMARNOCK BANKER KILLED.

Irvine, Saturday.

Deep regret is felt in Irvine and Kilmarnock at the news received of the death of Lance-Corporal Quinton M'Leod, who had been mortally wounded in France.

Mr M'Leod, who was unmarried, was a young man of singular ability, and his bright disposition endeared him to a large circle of friends. He was the second son of the late Mr Walter M'Leod, coachbuilder, Irvine.

He served his apprenticeship to the banking profession in the Union Bank, Irvine, and was afterwards located in Inverurie, and latterly appointed teller at Kilmarnock.

He joined the Bankers' Battalion (26th Royal Fusiliers) in December, 1915.

"Every Picture tells a Story."

If You're "Moody" Find Out Why

A LOW state of the nerves means a low state of health, and it may be due to uric acid.

Depression usually means a low condition of the system, and if you can't banish it by getting more air and exercise, sleeping more, eating simply, and resting body and brain, you might suspect uric acid poisoning.

Usually you would be warned of this by pain in the back, dizziness, headaches, and urinary disorders.

Fight uric acid by waking up the kidneys—stirring them up to filter the blood more thoroughly. There is a special medicine for this—Doan's Backache Kidney Pills.

Certainly Doan's Pills are worth a trial, for they have relieved many in Glasgow of gravel, stone, dropsy, and acute kidney disease. A sensible person will live more simply and carefully, too, and so help to hasten the cure.

Send for Free Book on "Moderation, Cheerfulness, and Other Long Life Laws."

Glasgow Man's Experience.

Mr W. Gregory, of 510 Gallowgate, Glasgow, says:—"My work in the shipyard used to be very heavy, and it made matters worse when I became subject to kidney weakness. I often found it difficult to keep going owing to the terrible pains in my back and loins. Once I had to stay off work for a fortnight because I was in such pain. The pains used to strike through me like a lot of knives and I got very sore and stiff. I also had trouble with the water, which was scanty and painful and contained a sediment.

"But I am thankful to say Doan's Backache Kidney Pills cured me of these troubles. They removed the pain completely, and put my kidneys right. I enjoy wonderfully good health now for a man of seventy-three. It is because Doan's Pills have done me such lasting good that I can recommend them with so much confidence.

(Signed) "W. GREGORY."

Be Sure you ask for DOAN'S and get DOAN'S—the Pills Mr. Gregory had.

All dealers, or 2/9 a box from Foster-McClellan Co., 8, Wells Street, Oxford Street, London, W.

DOAN'S Backache Kidney Pills.

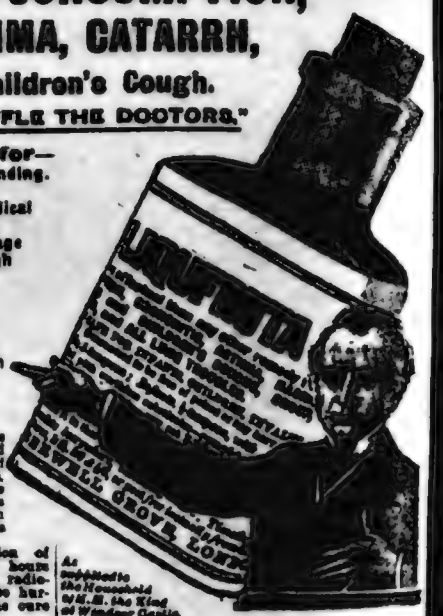
"THE PROVIDENTIAL DISCOVERY THAT HAS NEVER FAILED."

Through incessant recommendations of those cured by "Liq-u-fruta" the demand is so overwhelming that every Chemist's Supply is rapidly exhausted. The stocks, however, are daily replenished, so that sufferers unable to obtain at the first attempt should again apply to the Chemist the day following. If the case is very urgent, send Postal Order to 647, Camberwell Grove, London, S.E., and bottle will be sent by post.

LUNG TROUBLE & CONSUMPTION, BRONCHITIS, ASTHMA, CATARRH,

Whooping Cough, Children's Cough.

"THE DISEASES THAT BAFFLE THE DOCTORS."



Marvellous "Liq-u-fruta" for—

—Chronic Asthma of even 20 years' standing.	
—Terrible Racking Bronchitis.	
—Lung Trouble when Sanatoria Medical Treatment had failed.	
—Bleed Spitting	—Lung Hemorrhage
—Tearing Coughs	—Whooping Cough
—Bronchial Catarrh	—Quinsy
—Pneumonia	—Croup
—Laryngitis	—Nasal Catarrh
—Night Sweats	—Loss of Flesh
—Influenza	—Racking Cough
—Difficult Breathing	—Choking Phlegm
—Sore Throat	—Emphysema

OVER 1,000,000 PRAISE "LIQ-U-FRUTA."

It will remove any case of Asthma or Bronchitis. It will strengthen your lungs and enable you to breathe more freely and efficiently. It will banish every germ of weakness or disease from your throat, nose, and respiratory organs. It arrests even the deadly ravages of tuberculosis, and has banished every trace of Consumption from the lungs of thousands. Instant relief is experienced.

Every bottle contains the emulsification of twelve herbal ingredients, and requires 60 hours for impregnation with the most valuable radio-active emanations and gases, and cannot be hurried. Mr Home-Newcombe himself puts the cure in every bottle.

"IT SAVED MY ONLY SON'S LIFE."

My only son lay at the point of death, suffering from several of the above diseases—the most skilled physicians had done their utmost, but unavailingly, for at last my doctor told me nothing more could be done, and that I must be prepared for the end.

Then it was that I discovered "LIQ-U-FRUTA," and cured my only son. "LIQ-U-FRUTA" miraculously saved his life, and since that date the lives of thousands of others.

(Signed) W. HOME-NEWCOMBE.

"Liq-u-fruta" never upsets the Stomach, being purely herbal; it is quite harmless to the infant a day old, or to the elderly with weak hearts.

Thousands of letters overflowing with gratitude are received. The following are samples. They deal with those terrible diseases, Asthma, Bronchitis, and Children's Coughs.

Mrs Burke, of Hulme, Manchester, writes on the 20th February, 1917:—"My husband has had Bronchitis for four years, and has been under the doctor and tried all sorts of medicine, but could not get any relief, to say nothing of cure. He works at a forge, and is over the fire all day. A fortnight to-day he was taken ill, and a week ago to-day we first tried 'Liq-u-fruta.' I saw a change the second dose, and he said, 'What wonderful medicine "Liq-u-fruta" was.' He was very full up in the head, and tight and full on the chest, and 'Liq-u-fruta' has brought all away. He was able even to go to work on Wednesday, and I could hardly believe it after having him at home so poorly. I have recommended it to several, but I cannot explain my feeling, as 'Liq-u-fruta' is such a wonderful thing, but when I see anyone with a cough I shall not forget to tell them the truth."

Mrs Vean, of Curragh Camp, Kildare, writes 17th February, 1917:—"'Liq-u-fruta' is wonderful, for it has cured my little girl, 3 years and 3 months, of Bronchitis, that she has had for 12 months. I had two doctors to her, and they told me to paint her chest with iodine and give her medicine, but it only eased her for a little. 'Liq-u-fruta' has, however, made a new child of her, and I have recommended it to all my neighbours."

Just what happened to these people who suffered from Asthma, Bronchitis, and terrible Coughs can happen to you—will happen to you—for there never has been a failure yet. "Liq-u-fruta" is equally safe for the infant a day old or for the aged with weak hearts.

A COUGH AND "LIQ-U-FRUTA" CANNOT EXIST TOGETHER.

"Liq-u-fruta" is THE remedy that never fails. It is the ever-open door to health.

"Liq-u-fruta" is gladly supplied by all the 650 Branches of Boots' Cash Chemists, Glasgow Apothecaries, Cockburn & Co., and all Chemists and Stores, 1s 3d, 3s, and 5s, or direct and post free from Mr W. Home-Newcombe, 647, Camberwell Grove, London, S.E., for remittance in stamps or postal orders. For 2d in stamps for "Worth its Weight in Gold," published will be sent post free.

As supplied to the Household of H.M. the King at Windsor Castle.

Liquifruta

CURES EVERYTHING WITH A COUGH IN IT.

STOUTNESS VANISHES QUICKLY.

LADY REDUCES HER WEIGHT THIRTY-SIX POUNDS IN FIVE WEEKS WITHOUT THE AID OF DRUGS.

All Readers will be Furnished Absolutely Free with Copy of Interesting Book which Tells How Anyone Can Easily Reduce Themselves by Her Method in Their Own Home, without the Knowledge of Closest Friends

DOUBLE CHIN AND FAT HIPS GO QUICKLY.

Over 25,000 Men & Women have Reduced their Weight by her Method

This illustrates the result of Miss Hartland's method.

WINIFRED GRACE HARTLAND is making one of the most remarkable offers that any one woman ever made to her fellow-beings. This charming creature is doing her utmost to benefit men and women who had thought themselves doomed by being obliged to carry arbund a horrible burden of superfluous fat. Experience has taught her that her method will make their life sweeter and lovelier in every way. She personally reduced herself 36lb. in five weeks, and made herself a well, strong woman after she had tried everything she heard of. No poisonous drugs, no harmful exercises, no starvation diet, but the simplest of home methods, is to-day responsible for her beautiful, willowy figure. Miss Hartland explains in her book how any over-stout woman may do the same thing that she herself did by Nature's own method, and have the beautiful lines of figure so much admired. Many women look ten or fifteen years younger since using Miss Hartland's system of Fat Reduction, and are much improved, not only in appearance, but in general health. Her method reduces burdensome fat from any part of the body—a reduction that lasts. Large numbers of grateful letters are pouring into Miss Hartland daily, and it will not be long before the present edition of her book will be exhausted. The book is just off the press, and it is certainly a work of art. Beautiful photographs lend an artistic touch to the fascinating style in which the book is written. It is wonderfully instructive, and it is proving a great benefit to the over-stout.

Miss Hartland, who has considerable means, has kindly consented to send a copy of her book free to anyone interested in her discovery. All she asks is that two penny stamps be enclosed for postage. Simply state that you would like a copy of her book, "Weight Reduction Without Drugs," and address your letter to Miss Winifred Grace Hartland (Dept. 158), Diamond House, Hatton Garden, London, E.C.

The Broughty Ferry Committee for obtaining fresh vegetables and fruit for the Fleet have just despatched a consignment weighing one ton two hundredweights twenty pounds.

At 103 Bath Street, Glasgow, nurses, who are members of the Scottish Nurses' Association, have now a comfortable meeting-place, where they may spend their periods of leisure, and see their friends.

SCOTTISH NEWS IN A NUTSHELL.

A start has been made at putting up the turnstiles on Rothesay pier.

Kinglassie glebe has just been ploughed after lying fallow for thirty years.

Female pursers are to be employed on the Clyde steamers this coming summer.

Stirling Town Council are to reconsider their proposal to plough the King's Park.

One of the Glasgow co-operative societies has now issued sugar cards to its members.

The Glasgow Tramways Draw has raised £3540 for comforts for Scottish soldiers and sailors

Morning rolls come within the scope of the Order requiring bread to be baked twelve hours before sale.

The first woman to act in Edinburgh as a public weigher for a railway company will shortly take up her duties.

At the end of next month thirty-five girl graduates from Glasgow are to start work on the Brig o' Weir farms.

A scheme is in progress for the temporary release from other occupations of ex-ploughmen for work on the land.

Lord Forteviot has been co-opted a Governor of the Edinburgh and East of Scotland College of Agriculture.

The Very Rev. Dr Deane, Provost of St Mary's Cathedral, Glasgow, has been elected Bishop of Aberdeen and Orkney.

Every church in Edinburgh should have a kindergarten or day nursery, says Dr Williamson, Medical Officer of Health.

Mr T. H. Mann, the lessee of the Loch Katrine district shooting, has distributed venison to householders in the Trossachs.

Balfragon Station, in the northern district of Dundee, is about to be reopened for meal-hour trains and to season ticket-holders only.

Dundee High School Directors have agreed to educate free for the duration of the war the Serbian boy refugees in the city.

A good-sized shark of the blue species got entangled the other day in the codling lines of the Firth of Forth fishing boat Fisher Lass.

Ex-King Manuel of Portugal has just paid a private visit to Aberdeen, and inspected the Orthopædic Department at Oldmill Military Hospital.

Mr James A. Steel, M.A., at present senior master in Glasgow High School, has been appointed headmaster of Allan Glen's School, Glasgow.

Mr William Lawson, for twenty years manager of Monifieth Gas Works, has accepted a similar appointment under Dunkeld Gas Company.

The Parks Committee of Glasgow Corporation recommend that a temporary "fair" be held on Glasgow Green during the public holidays.

Irvine School Board have decided to make arrangements whereby boy pupils between 12 and 14 years of age will be able to assist farmers during the sowing season.

A free gift sale promoted by Berwickshire Agricultural Association on behalf of the funds of the Red Cross and Y.M.C.A. realised about £3300.

The pupils of Larkhall Academy have completed 2000 pairs of socks since August last, making a total of over 5100 pairs since the beginning of the war.

At a meeting of Edinburgh Town Council it was agreed that holders of allotments should decide for themselves whether work should be done on Sundays.

Glasgow Corporation have agreed to release for at least two months' employment with farmers all employees who have experience of work on the land.

The girls attending the schools at Irvine are engaged in making sandbags, while the boys collect fibre moss, the duties being performed outwith school hours.

A satisfactory demonstration has been given at Muirton Farm, near Perth, with the Government tractor plough, secured by Perth District Agricultural Committee.

A Glasgow gentleman has assigned a Five Per Cent. War Loan certificate, value £500, to two trustees for the purpose of providing bursaries for the children of fallen soldiers.

At the opening of a Child Welfare Exhibition in Fife, it was stated that the death-roll of infants since the war began was higher than that of our soldiers and sailors.

Thefts of cushions from railway carriages at Bridgeton Cross N.B. Station have been of frequent occurrence lately, £25 worth of property having disappeared since October.

Edinburgh Town Council have decided to take no action in connection with a proposal that arrangements be made for keeping pigs on the available space at the Cattle Market at Gorgie.

Sir James Murray, of Glenburnie Park, Aberdeen, is mentioned as the probable candidate for the Parliamentary vacancy in South Aberdeen arising out of the resignation of Mr Esslemont

Messrs R. Younger (Limited), St Ann's Brewery, Edinburgh, have offered Edinburgh Corporation four horses and two men employed as carters to assist in the ploughing of any of the public parks.

Mr D. Macintosh Forbes, Ayr, who recently left the magnificent legacy of £100,000 to Edinburgh University, was a native of Moulin, near Pitlochry, where his father and grandfather were tenant farmers.

The Duke of Buccleuch has given his consent to Dalkeith Town Council for the ploughing up of Dalkeith Public Park at North Esk, gifted to the inhabitants on the occasion of the golden wedding of the late Duke and Duchess of Buccleuch.

A brass tablet which has been placed on the wall of the hall of Kingsland Public School, Peebles, by the teachers, in memory of the late Second-Lieutenant Charles L. Murray, who was a member of the staff, has been unveiled by the Rev. Dr Martin.

DANGEROUS RUPTURES CURED

FAMOUS SPECIALIST'S WONDERFUL NEW INVENTION. SENT ON APPROVAL TO ALL SUFFERERS.

TO say that a great sensation has been caused by the latest discovery of Mr D. M. Cooper, the famous Surgical Appliance Maker, is to put it mildly. Surgeons and sufferers alike are evincing the greatest interest in the wonderful new "Mecca" Rupture-Lock, which has undoubtedly rung the death-knell of old-fashioned, uncomfortable, and even dangerous trusses.

For the benefit of those readers who suffer from Rupture the new Appliance may be briefly described. By the ingenious substitution of a scientific pneumatic pad, manufactured by a special secret process, the ruptured parts are closed gently but firmly. The Rupture is kept in place, and the terrible dragging-down feeling immediately disappears. Instead of the brutal, vice-like grip of the harsh, unyielding truss, the soft, compressed air-pad in the "Mecca" Rupture-Lock keep the Rupture in place by a gentle and even soothing and comforting pressure.

"IT IS ALL IN THE PAD."

NEVER NEGLECT A RUPTURE.

Many "old-style" trusses are absolutely dangerous. They aggravate the condition of the sufferer instead of relieving it. Others are useless and quite incapable of ever accomplishing a cure. The "Mecca" Rupture-Lock not only gives instant relief, but often brings eventually a lasting cure.

No one should neglect a Rupture, even be the swelling only the size of a marble or a hazel nut. Neglected it will steadily increase in size until it may even threaten the victim's life. Above all, shun old-fashioned and usually injurious trusses. Try the new "Mecca" Rupture-Lock instead. It has already won golden opinions from Surgeons and sufferers alike.

To enable every reader of THE SUNDAY POST who suffers from Rupture to examine the new invention personally before purchasing, Mr Cooper says:—I will send to any address

ON APPROVAL.

1. The special "Mecca" Appliance for the Relief and Cure of Rupture—the Appliance which, owing to the marvellous benefit secured by those who use it, is rapidly superseding the old-fashioned costly and useless truss.

2. Full and complete instructions which will show you how to strengthen the weakened muscular parts, and enable the Appliance to bring about rapid relief and a natural and permanent immunity from any recurrence of the disorder.

This is certainly an offer that no Ruptured man or woman can possibly ignore. It binds you to no obligation. The Appliance is sent you simply "On Approval." If after a personal examination you do not think it immeasurably superior to the old-fashioned truss, and likely to prove of great relief and benefit to you, simply return it at once, and no charge will be made. On the other hand, if like so many others who have since written thanking Mr Cooper for his great discovery, you feel that it will benefit you and help towards a cure, the cost is only a few shillings, and easily within reach of all. If you are a sufferer do not hesitate a moment to accept this offer. If you do, you may postpone your decision until it is too late. Write at once for full particulars (a postcard will do) to Mr D. M. Cooper (Dept. 582), Holborn Hall, Gray's Inn Road, London, W.C. Mr Cooper can be seen personally every day (except Saturday) between the hours of 10 and 1 o'clock, and from 2 to 3.

The design of St George and the Dragon on the new £1 Treasury notes has been the subject of a protest by the St Andrew Society (Glasgow) to the Chancellor of the Exchequer.

Mr Colin M'Culloch, the late Town Clerk of Greenock, was entertained by members and officials of the Corporation and presented with a silver rose bowl and a certificate for War Loan stock.

This Wonderful Magneto Belt has made Thousands of Sufferers Strong, Healthy, and Vigorous.

CALL AND SEE ME

I Will Send YOU one for

1/-

(See Coupon Below.)

From the moment when you put it on its Magnetic Power braces you up, and your body absorbs naturally and freely the magnetism which it contains. Think of the joy of being free from pain, of being strong and vigorous, of being brimful of life, courage, and vitality, and then read the simple, straightforward, and honest offer I make to you in the Coupon below

"The weak can now be made strong. The anguish of Rheumatism, Gout, Sciatica, can be speedily and permanently banished. Weak Nerves can be built up and made strong. Mind-Wandering can be cured, so can Involuntary Blushing. Lost Will Power can be regained and the whole human body can be rebuilt and revitalised by means of my marvellous Magneto Belt."

TEST IT AT MY EXPENSE.

I want you to test the belt first by actually wearing it, and so I say to you send me 1s only and I will send you the belt.

"NEW LIFE." **COUPON.** POST TO-DAY.

To Mr AMBROSE WILSON,
18 Allen House, 70, Vauxhall Bridge Road, London.

Simply write your FULL name and address on a piece of paper, fill in your waist measurements, pin coupon to paper, and post it to me at once.

Please send me a "Magneto Belt" on approval. I enclose 1/-, and if I do not return Belt within days I will pay you the balance of 4/-, either in one sum or by weekly instalments of 1/-.

IMPORTANT.—Cross the P.O. thus / /, and make it payable to Ambrose Wilson, Ltd., at G.P.O., London.

Size of my waist is ..... inches.

Foreign and Colonial Orders must be accompanied by the full amount and 1/- extra to pay postage.

The Pivot of A New Profession

THIS institution is conducting Classes in Wireless Telegraphy all over the world. It is fully equipped with Marconi and other Wireless Plant for practical work and employs a staff of experts to teach the theory of Wireless by post.

Almost every week the Wireless Service grows greater, and this means a further demand for qualified men. Our system of training is short, certain and remunerative, and Students in many lands can testify as to the efficiency of our methods.

Intending Wireless Operators need possess no previous experience of electrical or scientific work. Our Day, Evening, and Postal Classes are fully explained, and quite easily understood by the average youth just leaving school.

To meet the needs of those approaching military age the period formally required for tuition has been considerably "speeded up," so that we can now train lads in six months and even less. Moreover, in view of the urgent need for Wireless Telegraphists, it is possible to sit for examinations and take up appointments very quickly.

Special Classes are now being held for training youths desirous of entering the Royal Engineers and other branches of the service as Wireless Operators.

WRITE FOR OUR FREE BOOK.

It is not possible here to outline all the advantages of a Wireless Career. We therefore invite all interested to write at once for our Free Book, "HOW TO ENTER THE WIRELESS SERVICE," or to call and see us on the matter. Present opportunities are great and pressing—so get to know about them.

N.B. WIRELESS SCHOOLS, LTD.,

MELVILLE HOUSE, DUNDEE.

RESULTS AT A GLANCE.

X INDICATES MATCH OFF

SCOTTISH LEAGUE.

Airdrieonians,	3	Partick Thistle,	1
Ayr United,	0	Morton,	3
Celtic,	3	Queen's Park,	0
Dumbarton,	0	Hamilton Academicals,	2
Hearts,	1	St Mirren,	0
Kilmarnock,	2	Clyde,	0
Motherwell,	1	Falkirk,	0
Raith Rovers,	3	Dundee,	2
Rangers,	1	Aberdeen,	0
Third Lanark,	5	Hibernian,	1

LEAGUE INTERNATIONAL.

Scottish Jun. League,	1	The Irish Alliance, ..	1

SCOTTISH JUNIOR CUP—Fourth Round.

Dunipace Juniors, ..	0	Marvhill,	2
Hurlford Thistle, ...	1	Cumbernauld Rangers,	2

GLASGOW JUNIOR CUP.

Glencairn,	1	Ashfield,	0

GLASGOW JUNIOR LEAGUE.

Bellahill Athletic, ..	4	Parkhead,	4
Vale of Clyde, ...	3	Petershill,	2
Strathclyde, ...	4	Clydebank Juniors, ..	2
Pollok, ...	1	Larkhall Thistle, ...	0
Kirkintilloch Rob Roy,	0	Hamilton, ...	1

WESTERN LEAGUE.

Vale of Leven, ...	3	Abercorn, ...	4
Stevenston United, ..	2	Albion Rovers, ...	0

EASTERN LEAGUE.

Armadale, ...	1	St Bernards, ...	1
East Fife, ...	4	Lochgelly United, ...	0

VICTORIA CUP.

Johnstone, ...	1	Arthurlie, ...	2

INTER-COUNTY LEAGUE.

Dumbarton Harp, ...	1	Renton, ...	0

ENGLISH LEAGUE.

Lancashire Section.

Blackburn Rovers, ..	0	Liverpool, ...	2
Blackpool, ...	4	Port Vale, ...	0
Bolton Wanderers, ..	2	Oldham Athletic, ...	2
Everton, ...	5	Burnley, ...	0
Manchester City, ...	1	Manchester United, ..	0
Rochdale, ...	1	Preston North End, ..	2
Southport County, ..	1	Stockport County, ...	1
Stoke, ...	5	Bury	2

Midland Section.

Barnsley, ...	2	Sheffield United, ...	0
Birmingham, ...	3	Grimsby Town, ...	0
Bradford, ...	1	Notts County, ...	1
Hull City, ...	2	Leicester Fosse, ...	1
Leeds City, ...	1	Chesterfield Town, ..	0
Lincoln County, ...	1	Huddersfield, ...	1
Notts Forest, ...	0	Bradford City, ...	1
Sheffield Wednesday,	1	Rotherham County, ..	0

London Combination.

Fulham, ...	0	Q.P. Rangers, ...	0
Arsenal, ...	3	Clapton Orient, ...	1
Portsmouth, ...	1	Southampton, ...	0
Tottenham Hotspur,	3	Luton, ...	2
Crystal Palace, ...	1	West Ham United, ..	3
Millwall, ...	2	Watford, ...	0
Brentford, ...	3	Chelsea, ...	0

SCOTTISH LEAGUE.

	P.	W.	L.	D.	Goals F.	A.	Pts.
Celtic, ...	29	20	0	9	57	12	49
Rangers, ...	29	20	4	5	53	16	45
Morton, ...	31	19	7	5	56	34	43
Airdrieonians, ...	31	16	8	7	55	33	39
St Mirren, ...	30	14	8	8	44	33	36
Third Lanark, ...	29	12	7	10	38	32	34
Kilmarnock, ...	31	14	12	6	56	40	33
Motherwell, ...	31	14	12	5	52	49	33
Partick Thistle, ...	29	11	11	7	35	30	29
Dumbarton, ...	30	11	12	7	47	58	29
Falkirk, ...	31	10	12	9	48	44	29
Clyde, ...	28	7	8	13	33	39	27
Hamilton Acad., ..	30	8	13	9	35	54	25
Hearts, ...	31	11	18	2	34	51	24
Hibernian, ...	31	7	14	10	46	63	24
Ayr United, ...	31	9	16	6	36	48	24
Queen's Park, ...	28	9	15	4	43	58	22
Dundee, ...	30	9	18	3	46	60	21
Raith Rovers, ...	31	6	18	7	32	72	19
Aberdeen, ...	31	6	19	6	29	49	18

WESTERN LEAGUE.

	P	W.	L.	D.	Goals F.	A.	Pts.
Stevenston United,	19	14	3	2	39	15	30
Clydebank, ...	17	12	2	3	37	15	27
Vale of Leven, ...	16	8	6	4	35	24	20
Dumbarton Harp, ..	14	8	5	1	26	16	17
Abercorn, ...	16	7	4	5	29	21	19
Johnstone, ...	19	5	8	6	25	34	16
Albion Rovers, ...	19	4	9	6	23	28	14
Renton, ...	16	2	7	7	18	31	11
Arthurlie, ...	17	3	10	4	17	31	10

Dykehead, Wishaw Thistle, and Royal Albert have withdrawn from the competition.

EASTERN LEAGUE.

	P.	W.	L.	D.	Goals F.	A.	Pts.
Cowdenbeath, ...	18	11	2	5	45	19	27
St Bernards, ...	17	10	5	2	35	17	22
East Fife, ...	14	8	2	4	24	7	20
Armadale, ...	16	6	4	6	29	23	18
Dundee Hibs, ...	15	6	8	1	27	30	13
Dunfermline's, ...	15	6	6	1	19	27	13
East Stirlingshire, ..	13	4	6	3	24	27	11
Raithers United, ..	12	4	6	2	11	32	10
Bathgate, ...	13	3	8	2	18	31	8
Lochgelly United, ..	13	2	11	0	10	35	4

TIPS FOR SATURDAY'S MATCHES.

Take Aberdeen to beat Dumbarton, and Celtic to win against Hamilton Academicals at Parkhead, with Falkirk sure to take both points from Ayr United at Brockville.

Hearts may be trusted to whip Airdrieonians at Tynecastle, and Kilmarnock ought to defeat Motherwell at Rugby Park, while Morton should be good enough for the Rangers at Cappielow.

Hibs have a knack of winning from home, but I fancy Partick Thistle will beat them at Firhill. And I take Queen's Park to make a draw of it with Clyde at Hampden. I also expect Raith Rovers to draw with Third Lanark at Stark's Park, and St Mirren will be too much for Dundee at Love Street.

In England my fancies for the Lancashire Section are:—Preston to beat Bolton Wanderers; Oldham Athletic to beat Port Vale; Manchester United to beat Everton; Liverpool to beat Manchester City; Burnley to beat Rochdale; Bury to beat Southport Central; Stockport County to beat Blackburn Rovers; Stoke to beat Blackpool.

Midland Section—Notts County to beat Birmingham; Leicester Fosse to lose to Notts Forest; Huddersfield Town to beat Sheffield Wednesday; Grimsby Town to beat Hull City; Chesterfield Town to beat Lincoln City; Bradford City to beat Barnsley; Rotherham County to beat Bradford; Sheffield United to beat Leeds City.

London Combination—Watford to beat Brentford; Southampton to lose to Tottenham Hotspur; West Ham United to beat The Arsenal; Chelsea to lose to Fulham; Luton Town to lose to Millwall; Queen's Park Rangers to beat Crystal Palace.

CELTIC FRIGHT WHEN QUEEN'S PARK HAVE A REMARKABLE RALLY.

TWO GOALS IN TWO TWO'S AT AIRDRIE—M'LEAN MISSES MANY PINCHES AT CATHKIN—RAITH ROVERS REMOVE FROM THE BOTTOM RUNG.

At Ibrox, Rangers met Aberdeen. The Light Blues had Gordon again at centre, with Hendry alongside instead of Cairns. Rangers' opening play suggested great things, and when Gordon opened the scoring after fifteen minutes' play with a great shot, things looked none too rosy for Aberdeen. Bell was suffering from lack of physique, but his grand pass to Gordon which brought the goal was a masterpiece. Scott Duncan was in one of his good humours tis half, his centring being perfection.

Anderson's abilities as a keeper were thoroughly tested, and he emerged with great credit, one save with Hendry on his top being grand. The visitors' forwards seemed chary about going too far away from their defence, which was certainly being overworked, but there were times when a spice of dash on the forwards' part would have relieved the defence. On two occasions Aberdeen seemed on the point of scoring, but Manderson cleared the first with Lock well out of his goal, and the second Lock saved when Manderson seemed in the way of letting his side down. In the last ten minutes of the first half Aberdeen had a good share of the play, but Manderson and Blair were steady, and kept Lock safe. Half time—Rangers, 1; Aberdeen, 0.

Aberdeen in the interval had apparently decided that they had nothing to fear in the second half, as right from the kick-off they bore down on Lock. The Rangers' defence, however, were as solid as ever, and thwarted every move towards getting in a shot. Both Ambler and Wylie lost no time in getting across their centres, but there was a lack of initiative on the part of the inside players which counteracted the other good work Croot was the outstanding forward this half, Mackie and Calder seldom stopping his dangerous runs, which invariably ended in fine centres. Riddell all through was Rangers' outstanding half, and in the second period not only held up Main, but tried to get the better of Anderson with one or two good drives. The game, which gave promise of turning out of some interest, frizzled out into quite an ordinary affair, Rangers being just about their goal lead in advance of the northerners, who might easily have taken away a point. Result—Rangers, 1; Aberdeen, 0.

Rangers—Lock; Manderson and Blair; Bowie, Riddell, and Martin; S. Duncan, Bell, Sergeant Gordon, Hendry, and Croot.

Aberdeen—Anderson; Calder and Moir; Mackie, Thomson, and Robertson; Ambler, Paton, Main, Cail, and Wylie.

CELTS NARROW WINNERS.

The feature of the game at Celtic Park was the remarkable recovery of the amateurs when three goals down. They were a trifle unlucky not to participate in a division.

Browning was back to the Celts' attack, and Cowan was drawn forward from half to partner Aitken on the Queen's right. Celts led in the race for goals in their first run up. M'Menemy made the opening, and the goal was due M'Coll for the leech-like way he stuck to the leather. Neilson did not shine in his manner of clearing, and M'Coll got home a fast rising ball which gave Richardson no chance. Queen's replied vigorously, and Shaw had to get down to a fine try by Ford. M'Dermid tried his luck, but was digtly off the target. Back came the Celts, M'Menemy leading the van, and M'Atee had a rare try which scraped the woodwork on its passage behind. Celts struck a wonderfully good game, and it came as no surprise when Browning, fed by M'Menemy, left Richardson for the second goal with a shot which went through off the upright. Two goals in ten minutes and the Celts looked safe. There were many exciting passages, but Celts had easily the call on ground of experience. Shaw had frequent clearances, notably the double from Aitken and Cowan, but Charlie was always on the stop. Alan Morton didn't get quite enough of the leather, but when on the run M'Nair had something to circumvent. M'Menemy was the hero forward, and he was due a score. He took a chance from twenty-five yards out, and Richardson was left to lament the loss of the third goal.

The first half was Celtic's, but the boot was on the other foot second. Celts started in the vein they left off, but they found the Hampden defence in different fettle. They were stonewallers. They stood up to every move. They gave no ground. M'Coll and Gallagher time and again got through, only to be blocked before the score sheet was reached. Then it was that the team as a whole played up. They surprised the crowd by their wonderful rally, and M'Dermid got in a straight left which made Shaw skip to clear. The Queen's left were in the picture, and got every assistance from Ford. Cowan it was that led up to Queen's opening count. He placed finely to M'Dermid, who ran ahead and beat Shaw, all ends up. Then Queen's rattled on a second goal, M'Dermid heading through from a flag-kick taken by Alan Morton. The Queen's went out for a division, and Celts had some marvellous escapes. Alan Morton and Cowan had the option to draw the game, but both finished off the target. 'Twas a real sporting finish, and all in Queen's were worth a divide. For Celts, M'Nair, M'Stay, Brown, M'Menemy, Gallagher, and M'Coll were top-notchers. Queen's best were Thorpe, Barry, Ford, A. Morton, Cowan, and M'Dermid. Attendance, 12,000.

Celtic, 3; Queen's Park, 2.

Celtic—Shaw; M'Nair and Dodds; Wilson, M'Stay, and Brown; M'Atee, Gallagher, M'Coll, M'Menemy, and Browning.

Queen's Park—J. Richardson; P. Thorpe and J. Neilson; J. Paterson, J. G. Barry, and A. Ford; W. J. Aitken, A. Cowan, R. F. M'Dermid, D. Templeton, and A. L. Morton.

CLYDE OUTED.

It was a peculiar game at Kilmarnock, where Clyde provided the opposition. Play was scrappy, and yet there were many lively incidents, with unaccepted scoring chances. There were times when the uprights and the crossbar stopped the ball. There were desperate scrimmages in front of both goals, with Sinclair and Shingleton lying on top of the ball. The spectators had to wait until the second half before they had the satisfaction of seeing a goal scored. It had been an even first half, but when play was resumed Kilmarnock dropped their close passing style, and their freer movements enabled them to monopolise the most of the play. In three minutes they opened the scoring, Smith netting after Shingleton had saved from a corner. Fifteen minutes later M'Phail scored, following a well-placed corner kick by Fulton. Kilmarnock largely monopolised play up to within ten minutes of the close, and during this period the Clyde goal ran many narrow escapes. In the closing minutes, however, Clyde had a spirited rally, and it was only some brilliant saving by Sinclair that prevented Clyde from scoring. Throughout the game the defences of both sides were magnificent. There was more cohesion among the Kilmarnock lot, particularly in the second half, and this advantage gained them the victory.

Kilmarnock, 2; Clyde, 0.

Kilmarnock—Sinclair; Hamilton and Patrick; Anderson, Goldie, and Mackie; Fulton, Smith, Culley, Rutherford, and M'Phail.

Clyde—Shingleton; Cowan and Farrell; Walker, Neave, and Forrest; Morris, Watson, Lindsay, M'Gowan, and Shimmons.

FINE GAME AT FIR PARK.

It was a splendidly-contested first half at Fir Park between Motherwell and Falkirk. Both teams gave a pleasing exposition of the finer points of the game, and the interest was well maintained. In the opening minutes both goals ran a series of narrow shaves. Gray and Ferguson failed at fine chances for Motherwell, while Gibbons and Simpson were just prevented from getting "there" for Falkirk. It was a game in which the goalkeepers showed to exceptional advantage. Stewart had quite a number of daring saves, while Rundell's anticipatory moves won hearty applause. The goal by which Motherwell led at the interval was the outcome of a fine run by Morgan. He slipped the ball to Gray, and the latter in turn gave to Ferguson, who scored with a simple-looking shot. Simpson was the liveliest of the visiting forwards, and his crosses were fraught with constant danger to Rundell and his backs. Motherwell deserved their half-time lead. Their forwards showed the 'cuter and more methodical

Falkirk resumed in brisk fashion, and it was fortunate for Motherwell that their defence was in top-hole form. There were many interesting passages between M'Skimming and Simpson. The latter had not always the better of the deal. As the game developed Ferguson and his supports came prominently into the picture, but Stewart was on his best behaviour, and won the admiration of all for his clean and clever work between the uprights. Recovering somewhat from this pressure, Falkirk again got an innings, and Simpson put in the most spectacular run of the day. He careered down the field, and from the touch line slipped in a ball, which Gibbons snapped up, and let drive for goal. Rundell brought off a brilliant save. It was the one outstanding chance of the game. Falkirk continued to peg away, but Motherwell succeeded in maintaining their lead. From first to last it was a magnificent game, and Falkirk were not favoured with luck in not drawing level. Two really capable teams were on view. Rundell, M'Skimming, Brown, Ferguson, and Morgan, for Motherwell, were ever in the thick of the fray. Stewart, Simpson, Croal, Gibbons, and Harvie took the eye for Falkirk.

Motherwell, 1; Falkirk, 0.

Motherwell — Rundell; Murray and M'Skimming; M'Stay, Brown, and Stewart, Kelly, King, Ferguson, Gray, and Morgan.

Falkirk—Stewart; Orrock and Henderson; Harvey, A. Comrie, and M'Millan; Simpson, Watson, D. Comrie, Croall, and M'Culloch.

HOW MORTON MANAGED IT.

The result 3-0 in favour of Morton against Ayr United at first glance seems to indicate a runaway victory, but such was far from being the case. Two of Morton's goals were scored in the last minute of each half, while the third point was the outcome of a penalty. It was early evident that M'Kenzie in the Ayr centre had scarcely kicked the ball when he was seen to be hirpling, and until the closing minutes, when his leg gave and he had to be carried off, he was a passenger more or less. It was a capital game to watch. As an indication of the run of the play in the first period Ayr had more than half a dozen corners, but from none of these was much danger forthcoming. R. Cringan and Troup both tried at different times to lower M'Curdie's colours, but to no purpose, although the former had a really brilliant bit of work on one occasion which merited a goal. It was in the closing minutes of the first half that Morton asserted themselves, and Stevenson, after missing a pinch, made amends by diverting the ball past Nesbit from a neat pass by Gourlay.

Ayr were distinctly unlucky to be in the minority at half-time, and they commenced the second moiety with such vigour that it looked long odds on their equalising. For a long time they hemmed in the Morton, but get into close touch with M'Curdie they could not, largely on account of their own poor finishing. Seymour was undoubtedly the star performer. When it came to Morton attacking he showed the Ayr United how to do it.

The home team's cup was full when Waddell pulled down Stevenson within the penalty area, and Seymour made no mistake. A third goal, scored in the closing minute of the game, was also Seymour's. The winners were best served by M'Curdie, Morrison, M'Intyre, Gourlay, and Seymour, while for Ayr Hay, Waddell, Cringan, and Troup were outstanding.

Ayr United, 0; Morton, 3.

Waddell, W. Cringan, and M'Lauchlan; R. Cringan, M'Kenzie, Shankley, and Troup.

Morton—M'Curdie; Morrison and Ormonde; M'Intyre, Wright, and M'Lean; M'Nab, Gourlay, M'Neil, Stevenson, and Seymour.

A DRAW AT DUMBARTON

Dumbarton had Hamilton Academicals at Boghead. The homesters played the same team that whacked Ayr United, while the Accs had Tom Hamilton, the old Dumbarton keeper, instead of Fred Craig. In the first half the display of both goalkeepers was up to high-water mark, with the result neither side found the net. Thom and Ritchie were particularly lively for the Sons, and from them most of the dangerous raids came, while Cairney was unfortunate with some fine snapshots. Kyle and Nicholl were easily the better wing of the visitors, and even although they were up against M'Grory they gave him a hot afternoon's work. Graham missed the best chance of the match in the closing stages, shooting over the bar when he had nobody to beat but Miller. Close on time Kelly netted for the visitors, but there was no score owing to offside.

Both sides played hard for the winning goal, and they were so evenly matched that it would have been very difficult to decide on a correct verdict on the run of play. Miller was keen in the Sons' goal, with M'Grory and Semple a good pair of backs. Paddy Travers and Reid shone, with Cairney, Ritchie, and Thom the best of the forwards. Hamilton was in his element in the visitors' goal. He was well backed up by Robertson and Miller at back, with M'Namee the best of a good half-back line. Kyle and Nicholl were the cleverest wingers afield, and put in a lot of good work, while Graham might have been seen to more advantage at centre.

Dumbarton, 0; Hamilton Academicals, 0.

Dumbarton—Miller; M'Grory and Semple; Travers, Raeside, and Reid; Ritchie, Lister, Cairney, M'Kim, and Thom.

Hamilton Academicals—Hamilton (or Renton); Robertson and Miller; Purdie, M'Namee, and Paterson; M'Neil, Murphy, Graham, Kyle, and Nicol.

PARTICK THISTLE'S BAD LUCK.

Notwithstanding an excellent defence and brilliant forward play, Partick Thistle had to own defeat at Airdrie. Playing a wind game, the Glasgow club were more frequently dangerous than the 'Oniana, and yet the latter side finished three goals to one on the right side. The Thistle began in the sprightliest fashion, and for fifteen minutes were chief aggressors. Then Airdrieonians came into the picture. Rankin crossed beautifully in front of goal, Yarnell allowed the leather to slip on to Paterson, and the latter with a terrific shot registered the first goal. Branscombe was next conspicuous with a rocket, but the ball flashed narrowly past. Every run by the Thistle left pair spelt danger, and when Bernard stopped a lightning shot from the toe of Bowie the wordy goal was on the lips of many. The Thistle forwards excelled for speed and brainy passing. Whittle experienced the hardest of hard luck with a deadly shot, the ball striking the bottom of the post and rebounding. While the 'Oniana were by no means idle their shots at goal were few and far between, and they were lucky to cross over leading by one to nil.

The second half opened sensationally. Only three or four minutes after the restart Yarnell bolted between the backs, and gave his side a second goal. In less than a minute Thistle reached the other end, and during a attack on his charge Bernard lifted the ball and overran the distance allowed by the rules. A free-kick was granted ten yards out, from which Whittle scored for Partick. Quick as shot, play was transferred to the Thistle goal, and Anderson, with a second attempt, scored a third goal for Airdrie. During the last twenty minutes the Thistle kept up a merciless pressure on the Airdrie goal. The 'Onians' home defence remained solid, and never allowed a passage. During the game both goalkeepers were under the care of the trainers; but perhaps Ferguson suffered most when he was stunned by a cannon-ball shot from Rankin.

Airdrie, 3; Partick Thistle, 1.

Airdrieonians — Bernard; M'Donald and Watson; M'Kerley, Kennedy, and Comrie; Rankin, Anderson, Yarnell, Donaldson, and Paterson.

Partick Thistle—Ferguson; Law (of Rangers) and Bulloch; J. Harris, Gardiner, and M'Mullan; Whittle, Humphries, N. Harris, Leitch, and Bowie.

HIBS' PLUCKY DRAW.

Hibs have a happy knack of mixing up their team and bringing off a good thing. This was evident at Cathkin, as Third Lanark had out their strongest eleven, yet after a brief spell of attack at the outset by Thirds the Hibs really had the pull in the first period. The bustling, erratic style of play of the Edinburgh forwards completely upset the solid defence of the Reds, and ere ten minutes had gone a nice pass in by Campbell was accepted by Kilpatrick and promptly netted. Brownlie, before this, had to handle a few teasers, so that the goal was due on play. Try as they might the Waterloo could not get set, and their going was slow, especially forward. Their attack was without purpose, and a stubborn defence put the hem on any likely attempt they made to get near M'Manus.

The Hibs' goalie was seldom tested. Too much faith was put in M'Lean's shooting, which for the day was well off. Sutherland got openings galore, but he, too, was prone to shoot too soon, and when too near he put good balls well over. Thirds' defence had to work to keep the eager Hibs off. Kilpatrick put a lot of devil into his play, and his agility completely upset all Third Lanark's calculations. Campbell, too, romped along the line with startling exactness, and his centres were not easily disposed of. Brownlie had to work twice as hard as usual, and, although his backs have been seen to better advantage, yet they played a dour game against the nimble movements of the Edinburgh forwards.

The opening stages of the second period favoured the Thirds, but Hibs gradually rose to the occasion, and their one-goal lead kept them in good mood. They all but added to their score when M'Cormack did a lucky clearance, from which the Reds bore down on M'Manus, and Weir was boring his way through when fouled. M'Lean scored from the penalty kick. Thirds were now more like themselves, and till the finish did everything bar score. M'Lean missed many good chances. Hibs deserved a point for their brilliant play forward in the first half and for their stubborn defence in the second. Thirds' best were Brownlie, M'Cormack, Walker, Hannah, and Sutherland. Hibs' best were M'Manus, Borthwick, Dornan, Gordon, Lennie, Kilpatrick, and Campbell.

Third Lanark, 1; Hibernian, 1.

Third Lanark—Brownlie; M'Cormack and Mackie; Walker, Hannah, and R. Brown; Bissett, Weir, M'Lean, Wilkie, and Sutherland.

Hibernian — M'Manus; Borthwick and Dornan; Moonie, Gordon, and Newton; Lennie, Fleming, Kilpatrick, Muirhead, and Campbell.

QUEEN'S DEFENCE AT CELTIC PARK.

Thorpe, Richardson, and Neilson

DUNDEE DOWN TO ROVERS.

was a rattling good game at Stark's between Raith Rovers and Dundee. dee were at full strength, and Rovers wo changes, Inglis appearing at centre and Sergeant Cobban at outside right. latter, who has won the D.C.M., and is for a commission, had a fine reception he emerged from the pavilion. Dun- were first to force the pace, but the backs were solid, and drove off the k. Returning to the home end, a cross Herron caused a hot melee in front of M'Culloch drove for goal, and the glanced off Inglis' legs into the net. Rovers put up a determined fight for equaliser, and ultimately Currie scored a corner. Both teams went at it ner and tongs till half-time, turning with a goal apiece.

the resumption, the Rovers were all for victory, and, with a little steadier ting, ought to have taken a substantial long before Cobban caught a grand re by Archibald and scored. Dundee liated strongly, and Steven got rather a goal during a mix-up in front of Neish. e closing minutes of the game Gibbon red, and Abbott drove home the winning for Rovers. The victory, the first over dee for two seasons, was well won, and a deal of the credit lies with the Rovers' s and half-backs. In front, all that was ng was a little more determination at quarters. Dundee forwards were gene- well held by the home half-backs, n finding Inglis his match. Herron their best forward. M'Intyre was pro- ut in the mid-line, and the defence ged with much credit from a hot en- ment.

ith Rovers, 3; Dundee, 2.

ith Rovers—Neish; Robson and Muir; ay, Inglis, and Currie; Archibald, ay, Rougvie, Abbott, and Cobban.

ndee — Bower; Baxter and Burns; osh, Thomson, and Stirling; Herron, ay, Brown, M'Culloch, and Steven.

HILSDON FOR THE HEARTS.

luded in the Hearts' side at Tynecastle Hilsdon, of Chelsea, an English Inter- ualist. While he did not set the er on fire, his capabilities as a distri- r of play starred him as being the st of the recent centre forward aspir- to fill that position at Tynecastle. St en provided the Hearts with stiff oppo- , and gave early indication of sturdy strenuous football. Dixon, the Paisley e half, was early in evidence with ssive work, and behind him Callaghan putting in some capital well-timed ing. Higginbotham and Pringle, ing well on the right, troubled Ross Aitken not a little. The inside man n a stinger, the saving of which clearly ated that the Hearts' custodian was in The Paisley folk pressed for a time, rown joining Higginbotham with en- urs to open the scoring. During severe ure on Black, Aitken handled the ball n the penalty area, and Marshall made istake with the kick. Hearts buckled Mercer and Ross urged on their for- , whose response was very feeble. on passed the ball over the bar, and le was wide with a possible opening. latter, however, hooked across a ball lsdon, and the Englishman with a first- kick scored a lovely goal. Hillcoat ot expect it, and had no chance to More pressure from Hearts followed, all being none too sure as full back. on Pringle and Lindsay made splen- ffort to get ahead, but Black came n top. Half-time—1-1.

rts reopened briskly, but a voyage by rown to the other end gave St Mirren ad, which they retained to the end. y got the leather from his partner eat Black rather easily. This was un- d for, and Hearts again tried to get They were due a penalty for Cal- n arming the ball, but Referee Lyons ot think the incident value for that Thereafter St Mirren again pre- ated, and that they did not increase ead was due to Black. Taken all over, er, St Mirren were the better side, hey were a shade robust in their

result—St Mirren, 2; Hearts, 1.

rts—Black; Kiernan and Aitken; s, Mercer, and Ross; Sharp, M'Ewan, on, Denyer, and Cartmell.

Mirren—Hillcoat; Marshall and Cal- ; W. Brown, Dixon, and Walls; ibotham, Pringle, Turner, Lindsay, Brown.

EVER IRISH JUNIORS AT FIRHILL.

re was a lot of clever play and plenty lls at the meeting of the Scottish League and the Irish League at Fir- ark, Glasgow, a strenuously-fought ending in honours even. The Irish ere first to score through Taylor, but a minute Reid, the Blantyre Victoria forward, had made it level pegging shot which Mehaffy, the Irish keeper, desperate efforts to reach. Owing to attractions in the city, the attend- was not so large as expected, but three nd witnessed a dour fight for nacy.

almost like perpetrating an Irish bull, et it is true to say that both sides d to win. And it is only due to say he respective goalkeepers were the chiefly responsible for the game end- a 1-1 draw. If anything, the Irish ere more dangerous in front of goal, Reid, of Brantwood, the greens had ar hustler who never knew when he eaten. The Scottish backs were singu- eak in the first half, but they made amends by a tuning up after the er. Lees was the best of a half-back ich only occasionally held the oppos- wards, and the Scots seemed slow at off their mark.

re Reid was the best of a patchy front nd the left wing were the more e, but throughout the game the for- were prone to be selfish, and the Irish had thus many opportunities of rob- too individualistic players of the Irish side impressed by their dash erness, and there was no player on d in the same street as M'Daniel, the pper. This lanky Celt was great, breaking up and in the accuracy of ing, and he was really out of his h a game. If the Irish backs were better than the Scots pair, that is not a great compliment, while Mehaffy, although daring to a degree and saving many good shots, was very uncertain in his picking up, especially in the first half.

Of the Irish forwards, there was none to excel Madgin, the Royal Garrison Artillery soldier, whose speed and shooting created a very favourable impression. Reid, the centre-forward, was also a very dangerous man, and it was occasionally only by the most narrow margin that he failed to click with his final kick. Toner was also a success, and the little left-winger sent across some pretty balls. Towards the close the Scots certainly had very hard lines, and only the resource of Mehaffy kept them out. Taking all the incidents of the game in bulk, however, a draw was a very fair result, and the game was well worth witnessing.

Scottish League, 1; Irish League, 1.

Scottish League—Robertson (Oatlands); Primrose (Burnbank Athletic) and M'Gowan (Bedlay); Lees (Renfrew), Cahill (St Anthony's), capt., and Anderson (Croy Celtic); J. Reid (Blantyre Victoria), Clokey (Kilsyth Emmet), W. Reid (Blantyre Victoria), Chambers (St Anthony's), and Gray (Renfrew).

Irish Alliance—S. Mehaffy (Distillery Rangers); Smith (Springfield Amateurs) and Houston (Crusaders); Shanks (South Bell fast), M'Daniel (Springfield Amateurs), captain, and M'Veigh (Crusaders); Madgin (R.G.A.), Taylor (West Belfast), Reid (Brantwood), Gowdy (Crusaders), and Toner (St Peter's Swifts).

£100 FOR FOOTBALL RESULTS.

Here is an opportunity of winning £100.

All you have to do is to forecast fifteen correct results. There is **NO NEED TO GIVE SCORES.**

The competitor who gives the fifteen correct results gets the £100. In the event of more than one competitor being correct the prize will be divided.

If no competitor sends in a coupon giving the fifteen correct results a consolation prize of £10 will be awarded to the competitor who sends in the coupon with the largest number of correct results

In the event of more than one competitor sending in a coupon with the same number of correct results the consolation prize will be divided.

On the accompanying form you will find a list of fifteen matches which are to be played on Saturday, March 10.

Strike out in ink the name of the club you think will lose. If in your opinion any game will end in a draw leave the name of both competing teams.

In the event of any of the matches not being played or being abandoned or postponed the prize of £100 will not be awarded, but the offer of the consolation prize will still hold.

Any reader may send in as many efforts as may be desired but each forecast must be written on a separate form. These forms, together with any used from the "Weekly News," may be posted in one envelope.

Any entry form on which an alteration of any description has been made will be disqualified.

Each competitor must give his or her real address, and must write his or her signature and address in ink.

In all matters relating to this competition the Editor's decision is final and legally binding and competitors may enter only on this understanding.

MATCHES TO BE PLAYED. MARCH 10, 1917.

Bury	v. Southport Cen.
Liverpool	v. Manchester C.
Manchester U.	v. Everton.
Preston N.E.	v. Bolton Wan.
Bradford City	v. Barnsley.
Grimsby Town	v. Hull City.
Huddersfield T.	v. Sheffield Wed.
Sheffield U.	v. Leeds City.
Southampton	v. Tottenham H.
West Ham U.	v. Arsenal.
Chelsea	v. Fulham.
Hearts	v. Airdrieonians.
Morton	v. Rangers.
Queen's Park	v. Clyde.
Raith Rovers	v. Third Lanark.

I enter this Competition in accordance with the printed conditions in "The Post Sunday Special," and agree to accept the published decision as final and legally binding.

Signature, ...

Address, ...

.....

.....

This competition is run in conjunction with the "Weekly News."

The Editor cannot accept responsibility for the loss or non-delivery of any entry forms, and will not accept proof of postage as proof of receipt or delivery.

No correspondence can be entered into in connection with the competition.

The Editor reserves the right to disqualify any entry, but agrees not to disqualify any entry without good and sufficient reason.

Entries must be sent by post addressed to "£100 Results Editor," "The Post Sunday Special" Office, 138 Port-Dundas Road, Glasgow, and posted so that they reach us not later than the first post on Wednesday, March 7.

RESULT OF FOOTBALL CONTEST.

Matches Played February 17.

No one succeeded in forecasting fifteen correct results, but two readers submitted forms showing two errors each. Our consolation prize of £10 has therefore been divided between these readers, whose names are:—Thomas Chandler, 112 Parson Street, Townhead, Glasgow; and Geo. A. Stock, 2 Kinallan Street, Ormeau Road, Belfast.

Charlie Shaw's goal record is being inflated these days.

Ayr United require a scoring centre, not a soaring one.

A welcome exchange. Raith Rovers give way to Aberdeen.

Partick Thistle have started March as they left off February.

Did Fulham put you down last week? Take me as I "ham"!

Thirds were only able to level the Hibs' score with a "last liner."

The Lanarkshire teams had a day out; not one was on the losing side.

Forfar M'Lean didn't take the chances offered in the Cathkin match.

Morton and St Mirren are returned as the "away" winners for the day.

Hamilton Accies did well to hold the Sons for a division of the "rock."

RENTON FALL AT HOME.

Renton and Dumbarton Harp met at Tontine Park in an Inter-County League game. In the first half Harp were the superior side. Ferguson scored the only goal of the game after twenty minutes' play with a high shot. Busby lost a good chance to equalise near the interval, sending weakly past when he should have netted. Hearts led by one goal to nil at the interval.

Playing to their favourite goal in the second half, the Rentonians put up a better fight, but they could not get in, and the Harp retired worthy winners. Best for the Harp were M'Bride, Livingstone, Meldrum, M'Callum, Ferguson, and Galloway; and for the losers, Henderson, M'Donald, Baird, Anson, and Hannah.

Harp, 1; Renton, 0.

GAME OF THE SEASON AT STEVENSTON.

Stevenston United and Albion Rovers met at Stevenston in a Western League game. It was one of the most strenuous of this season. There was not a slack moment. Stevenston made the most of their attack, and after five minutes' play narrowly missed scoring. The Rovers made some vigorous attempts to score, and two shots by Welsh and Galbraith almost took effect. Stevenston redoubled their efforts. Farrell almost scored with a splendid shot, which was just caught by Hudson. A few minutes later M'Nally got the opening goal.

Ten minutes after the resumption D. Young, who was playing a capital game, forced his way through the Rovers' defence and scored a second goal. There was no further scoring, and the game ended in favour of Stevenston by two goals to nothing. The outstanding players for Stevenston were Farrell, Young, Fullerton, and Neally; and for Rovers, Thom, Galbraith, Harrigan, and Welsh.

SEVEN GOALS AT PAISLEY.

Most of the excitement in the Western League game between Abercorn and Vale of Leven was reserved for the later stages. During that time the home team were engaged converting a deficit of two goals into a balance of one. Abercorn scored within ten minutes of the start. Howie heading through. Apparently this was just the stimulus the Vale required. They set about for the equaliser, and before it did come Mitchell and Cameron had good tries. Success came through M'Donald, who caught a cross from the right and drove past Montgomery. Clark does not as a rule make mistakes, but he was obviously at fault when he endeavoured to pass back to the goalkeeper, only to see Anderson get possession and leave Montgomery helpless. Weak tackling by the back was also responsible for Vale's third goal, which came just after the second half began. M'Donald was left with a clear run in, and made no mistake. M'Gregor reduced the leeway, and then Clark, from a penalty—the second granted to Abercorn—equalised. Howie got the goal which gave Abercorn the points. Abercorn, 4; Vale of Leven, 3.

WINDSOR WINNERS.

BY THE COLONEL.

Next Friday, at Windsor, in the Mill Hurdle race I note King's Year, Minister of Munitions, Ronaldo, Murray Bridge, and I'm the Guy as the likeliest material from which to search for the winner.

In the River 'Chase my eye spots Newry, Sweet Tipperary, Platonic, Prince Francis, and Darraidou as ones sure to run prominently.

In the Jubilee Hurdle Archiestown, Waterbed, Eugenist (should he run), Aldermaston, and Gurkha seem to be the pick of the bunch.

Next comes the Lock 'Chase, and for this event, with a run, I refuse to see anything beat Yellow Chat, but in his absence Abakur, Scarlet Button, Top Hole, Good Example, Bruce, and Lilford should provide a pretty race.

The Windsor Hurdle goes to the best of King's Day, Irish Recruit, Rockahoy, Blue Ground, and Cobbler's Wax; while the Perseverance 'Chase goes to one of the following little lot:—The Waggoner, Perrenche, Billy Bossy, Delemere, and Broomhead.

On Saturday, in the Carleton Hurdle, I tick off Appleton, Lord Ninian, Paulhan, Village Schoolmaster, Marie's Pride, and Ronaldo as the pick of the field.

The Cumberland 'Chase will see Hill Fox, Fashion, Michigan, Murray Bridge, and Hartstown go well, while a whisper is afloat regarding the chances of Pip Pip Pip.

The Lancashire 'Chase is the big event of the meeting, and the ones I note as probables are Schoolmoney, Limerock, Ally Sloper, Templedowny, Father Confessor, and Rubinstein

In the Berkshire Hurdle I spot Sikh, Bethlehem, Colour System, Polydamon, and Rockahoy as the likeliest looking lot.

For the March Hurdle Varech, Hornby, Royal Bucks, Harwood, and Old Blue each have chances; while in the Nil Desperandum 'Chase Wavylace, Sensitive Symons, Rory O' More, Mask Off, and Castleton look rather promising.

Below I give my nap selections and my next best in case of absence:—

WINDSOR—Friday, March 9.

12.45—Minister of Munitions, nap; King's Year, next best.
1.15—Darraidou, nap; Newry, next best.
2.0—Archiestown, nap; Waterbed, next best.
2.30—Yellow Chat, nap; Scarlet Button, next best.
3.0—Cobbler's Wax, nap; Blue Ground, next best.
3.30—The Waggoner, nap; Billy Bossy, next best.

Saturday, March 10.

12.45—Appleton, nap; Marie's Pride, next best.
1.15—Fashion, nap; Hill Fox, next best.
2.0—Limerock, nap; Ally Sloper, next best.
2.30—Bethlehem, nap; Polydamon, next best.
3.0—Varech, nap; Old Blue, next best.
3.30—Mask Off, nap; Wavylace, next best.

BILLIARDS.

FALKINER (receives 2250),	9039
INMAN (in play), ...	8173
REECE, ...	8132
STEVENSON, ...	7567

DOG-RACING.

GLASGOW HANDICAP.

The semi-finals and finals of the handicap begun last Saturday were run yesterday.

First semi-final—1 Mr Cook's Dice (45½), 2 Mr Bain's Skylark (51).

Second semi-final—1 Mr M'Cue's Green Bushes (48), 2 Mr M'Conville's O.K. (46).

Third semi-final—1 Mr Allan's Hoy (44); 2 Mr Guinness' Violet (35½).

Final—1 Mr Bain's Skylark, 2 Mr Cook's Dice, 3 Mr M'Cue's Green Bushes. Also ran—O.K. Hoy, and Violet. Betting—3 to 1 on Dice, 3 to 1 against Skylark, 5 to 1 Green Bushes, 10 to 1 others. Won by a head.

First semi-final—Who Be I and Cappie. Second semi-final—Paleface and Gather Up. Third semi-final—Comedian and Lady of the Lake. Fourth semi-final—Lady Bird and White Eagle.

Final—1 Comedian, 2 Lady of the Lake, 3 Ladybird. Betting—2 to 1 against winner. Won by inches.

COATBRIDGE GROUNDS.

The weekly handicap took place yesterday. There was a large attendance. The programme opened with the final rounds in the previous week's handicap. Results—First semi-final—1 Miller's More Beer (41), 2 Almond's Burn Blend (51). Second semi-final—1 Duffy's Jess (53), 2 Taggart's White Squall (39). Final—1 Burn Blend, 2 More Beer. Betting—5 to one against winner. Nineteen heats in a new handicap were afterwards completed. Winners—Kelly's Great Surprise (44), Gibson's Lad (54), Faulkner's Aunt Fanny (52), Mitchell's Wandering Boy (50), Dean's Sun Queen (51), Frank's Patience (48), Brown's Saucy Sarah (54), Mac's Stonewall (45), Lundy's Cowboy (42), M'Gowan Black Girl (54), Kerr's Darkie (49), Allan's Black Swan (54), Gibson's Jingling Geordie (51), Muir's Glenisla (51), Clyde's Betty (47), Burke's Siam (47), Currie's Nancy Lee (53), Clark's Wee Joe (52), Cook's Dandy (51). Pat Breslin and Look Sharp also qualified for the next round.

EDINBURGH MEET.

A handicap for prize money of £20, with £16 to the winner. Final—1 Reid's (Edinburgh) Amiable (34). Also ran—Thomas (Edinburgh) Joe (35), Alexander's (Armadale) Maggie Lauder (35), Grant's (Fauldhouse) Little Nancy (35), Bell's (Edinburgh) Flower Girl (35).

Final—1 (£16) Amiable. The other finalists divided £4 among them.

Betting—3 to 1 on Amiable, 4 to 1 against Maggie Lauder, 6 to 1 against Joe, 10 to 1 each against Flower Girl and Little Nancy.

The final produced a capital race, and the favourite managed to gain the verdict in front of Maggie Lauder. Time—10¼ secs.

LOCHGELLY HANDICAP.

The weekly dog handicap took place yesterday. There were some very close heats. The final resulted as follows:—1 Mabel (Mr Menzies, Glenerag) (10), 2 Second Thought (Mr Wilson, Lochgelly) (11), 3 Midget (Mr Wallace, Bowhill) (10½), 4 Lion (Mr Wright, Thornton) (8). Betting—6 to 4 against Mabel.

"Smiler" Browning is not touching top form.

Shingleton played to reputation at Rugby Park.

Boy Ribchester was at Celtic Park. He's in khaki.

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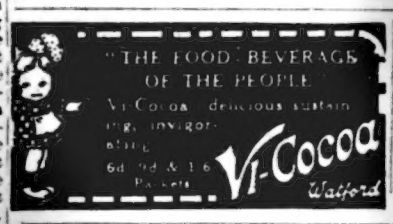

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Sir Hiram Maxim Wishes all Sufferers to Have an Opportunity of Learning, Free of Charge, How to Cure Themselves.

Sir Hiram Maxim, the world-famous inventor of the deadly Maxim gun, which is doing so much to help our brave soldiers in the fighting line, is shown to us to-day in quite a new light.

The veteran inventor has now come to us with a Mission of Peace—a mission that will gladden the hearts of thousands of sufferers from Catarrh, Deafness, Ear Noises, Asthma, and Hay Fever.

In a way, Sir Hiram Maxim's new invention is also a killing machine, but of quite a different type—it kills microbes, and is acknowledged by all authorities to be the best method to destroy the germs of Catarrh and of all diseases of the breathing passages.

SIR HIRAM MAXIM'S SECRET.

In a plain-spoken and well-written book just published, and translated into French, Italian, Spanish, Portuguese, and Dutch, Sir Hiram Maxim tells us of his experiences as a sufferer from Bronchial and Catarrhal affections, and of his long and patient researches before he discovered the secret resulting in his simple home treatment—a treatment which has already brought instant relief and cure to so many sufferers from Nose, Throat, Ear, and Chest affections.

Those who have benefited already by the curative powers of this quick and easy method include sufferers from:—

Catarrh, Deafness, Head Noises, Colds & Coughs, Asthma, Bronchitis.

Anxious to give everyone an opportunity of adopting this quick and easy cure, Sir Hiram Maxim has generously authorised his Sole Licensees to give everyone who asks for it a copy of this valuable book, which has been called a "Home Doctor," owing to the useful information it gives, enabling all to obtain immediate relief in their own homes.

FREE TO-DAY.

If you will therefore fill up the coupon below and post it to-day (½d stamp only needed), or send your name and address on a postcard, the book will reach you by return, free of charge.

The Maxim method is unique, and quite free from complications. It will be found that after a few minutes' use the Catarrh, Cough, or Tightness is removed and the expectorations diminished.

The hearing improves, ear noises gradually diminish. The stuffiness in nose and uncomfortable feeling in throat and chest disappear, and give place to ease and comfort. Running at the nose stops, and bouts of sneezing cease instantly.

An ever-increasing improvement will be felt, and in most cases a complete cure will take place in a short time.

You may have been disappointed by other methods making similar claims, but just consider the great reputation of the inventor—Sir Hiram Maxim—a name honoured the world over for his contributions to Science, and who has had decorations conferred on him by—

THE KING OF SPAIN,
THE KING OF PORTUGAL.
THE EMPEROR OF CHINA,
THE FRENCH GOVERNMENT, &c.

Sir Hiram Maxim's discovery has already been supplied by request to WINDSOR CASTLE, and has also been used successfully by the Duchess of Leeds, Lord Wallscourt, Admiral Sir Wm. Kennedy, General Sir C. H. Smith, &c., &c., and thousands of others in all stations of life.

LEARN HOW TO CURE YOURSELF TO-DAY.

If you are, therefore, suffering from any Breathing Disorders, from Catarrh, Bronchial trouble, Throat and Chest affections, Hay Fever, Deafness, Noises in the Ears, or even that dread scourge Consumption in its early stages, send the coupon below or a postcard to-day, and participate in Sir Hiram Maxim's offer of a presentation copy of the Home Doctor.

FREE COUPON.

Fill in your name and address; or write it out on a sheet of paper and send it to-day to Sir Hiram Maxim's Sole Licensees (Dept. D.O.), 46 Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

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The Post Sunday Special

SUNDAY, MARCH 4, 1917.

EDINBURGH LADY TO WED.

Lafayette.

The engagement has just been announced of Mr Alexander Johnstone, Todrig, Berwickshire, and Maida, the eldest daughter of the late Mr John Fletcher, and Mrs Fletcher, 44 Garscube Terrace, Edinburgh, and a granddaughter of the late William Johnstone, Kalm Park, Linlithgowshire.

LIKE THEIR HUSBANDS, THEY ARE ALSO HELPING TO BEAT THE ENEMY.

These munition workers are employed on Clydeside. The majority are married, their husbands being in France.

PLUCKY MOTHERWELL AIRMAN.

Flight-Sergeant J. C. Annan, a young Motherwell man, whose name appears in the official list of non-commissioned officers whose names have been brought before the Secretary for War for meritorious services rendered. Sergt. Annan joined the air service in December, 1914, and has been four times promoted.

WAR-WEARY HUNS WHO HAVE BEEN CAPTURED ON THE ANCRE.

Reproduced from Le Miroir, Paris.

These men have been taken prisoners by the British on the Ancre and by the French in the neighbourhood of Verdun. Their ..... are very typical of the soldiers fighting for the Fatherland. Some of them are quite elderly men, and they are all utterly war weary; they certainly look it.

TWO GIRLS AT THEIR POSTS.

These girls are doing splendid work for their King and country in a certain big industrial quarter in Scotland. They look very trim and smart in their uniforms, and they are discharging their duties exceptionally well.

WANTED TO BE A LITTLE ROBINSON CRUSOE.

On a trip to see their father, Captain the Rev. R. Howie, formerly of Cambuslang and now of Winnipeg, chaplain to Canadians in England, Norwood-Howie (9) and Catherine Howie (8), accompanied by their mother, were on the torpedoed Laconia, but during their rescue the children were separated from their mamma. The kiddies, especially the boy, were very brave during their adventures, Norwood saying that he was only disappointed because he was not landed on a desert island. Photo shows the Howie family.

SWEETS FOR PEASANT CHILDREN

Topical.

A Russian Red Cross doctor gives sweets to some peasant children who arrive at the hospital train during one of its halts in the battle zone. The girls dress like the women—a long skirt, short bodice, unfastened by belt, and a handkerchief as head dress.

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